The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

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ommissioner Richards addressing one of the five Farewell Congress Meetings held in the Massey Hall, Toronto.

(See page 9)

THE SOWER AND THE SEED

(By the Late Brigadier Eileen Douglas)

And behold a sower went forth to sow. It was a tiny seed he had to sow, but a very precious one; that was why he was so careful where he should plant it; but he had not the faintest conception of the multiplying power that seed contained within itself. No one knew that but God.

So he bade farewell to his fellows, and taking his wife, who was with him in heart and mind, went forth, homeless and friendless, to seek for the soil which would bring to the highest perfection their precious seed.

God led them to the right spot, and lo! it was a 'waste ground' (they called it the Mile-End Waste) outside a city's walls!

But the sower was not dismayed.

'It is God's seed,' he said, 'and He knows where He wants it; it is my part to sow and water and tend—His part the increase.'

Other sowers laughed him to scorn. 'We offer you a plot with us; it is good soil and will yield a fair harvest. Take it; we will not help you else.'

But the man shook his head.

'I dare not,' he said, 'for it is not my seed, but God's, and He has chosen the soil. I must, therefore, plant and dig and water alone.'

It was hard, lonely work, and the soil was watered with tears of sorrow and anguish. But the seed sprouted.

Tenderly it was guarded and cared for. Early and late the sower worked round his precious blade and slept not, lest an enemy should sow tares; and by and by the green blade grew into a sturdy plant, and flowered, and sowed its seed upon the ground which the sower had cleared of weeds.

The story of that first Sunday on Mile-End Waste has been often told. It looked a small thing, to be sure, compared with a large, well-filled church; but it was God's way for our Founder.

There were not wanting those to point out the smallness of the success he had attained compared with what he might have had. It was such a fearful 'throwing of himself away,' they said, when they heard of the little meetings behind a pigeon shop, and at street corners. How could they know that this seeming failure was but an example of the great Calvary truth that death leads to resurrection and worldly failure to heights of spiritual success?

BIBLE MESSAGE

'My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning:—Psalm cxxx. 6.

'The Lord is good unto them that wait for Him, to the soul that seeketh Him.'—Lamentations iii. 25.

'For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.'—2 Corinthians x 4.

'Ye therefore, beloved, seeing ye know these things before, beware lest ye also being led away with the error of the wicked, fall from your own stedfastness.'—2 Peter iii. 17.

CIRCLES DIVINE

A God-appointed Line of Conduct for Everyone, but the Choice is Ours.

"HAS it ever occurred to you," said an Army Officer once, "that everything, spiritual and material, in Heaven and earth, is made in circles? You have your circle, I have mine. Every man has his God-appointed line of conduct, over which he steps at his peril."

The thought was interesting. The State school atlas certainly shows a map of circles, not one of which is absolutely perfect. It is a strange sign. Astronomers have found it out by research and study.

On the Same Plan

For ages people thought the earth was flat and stationary, and that it was the sun that moved round. Now we know that the earth is a globe, and that it moves in its own pathway round the sun. We know also that the whole universe is made on the same circular plan, and that God holds all secure in His Almighty Hand.

The earth is like a ball spinning round and round, but it is not allowed to run just anywhere. It is controlled by two forces—one from the centre and the other from the outside. The outside force pulls hard to get it away from the line. The inside force keeps it from flying off. Sometimes the one prevails. Sometimes the other. That is why the circle is not perfect, but rather oblong.

If the earth got overpowered by the outside force, it would fly off in a tangent, and there would be a fearful smashing among the stars as it bolted through. The same thing would happen if any of the other planets got overpowered in the same way. Each must keep to its own pathway if everything is to go right all round.

Wheels within Wheels

And aren't our lives constructed on just the same sort of circular plan? The Officer was right when he drew the comparison. Like the machinery of a great industrial plant, there are wheels within wheels in these lives of ours upon this earth. Drifted together by the grace of God, sometimes the smallest wheels are quite as important as the very largest.

We all have our circle Divine, great or small; we all have our course to run, but, unlike the wheels of machinery, or the stars of the universe, we decide ourselves who her we shall go right or not. God, from within, is ever calling us to the right way. The devil, from without, is ever trying to pull us off it. It is not easy to make the perfect circle even for one day, but it is not impossible. Christ made it without a flaw all through His life, therefore we know it can be done. It is worth attempting, anyway, with God at the centre, infallible, and the great possibilities for time and eternity contained therein. To be careless about it means to lose the best in life.

God's will forms the pencilled line over which wisdom advises us to travel. The Divine circle stands for everything that is good and perfect. The devil's suggestions are all just the opposite.

God's will is love, common sense, devotion to duty, reasonable restraint, due consideration for others, and everything that makes for truth and harmony and peace.

On the contrary, the devil's vile suggestions are always of undue liberty, the taking of one's own way in preference to that of the Almighty, selfishness, covetousness, the disregard of the rights of others, and everything of that kind which brings trouble and distress.

Every command of God is embodied in one short sentence—

"Hold on fast to the right."

The devil's cry in every language under the sun is—

"Let go. Let go. Try your own way first."

Must be Cultivated

Adam and Eve broke through at the very beginning, and in all ages men and women have had an inclination to try this false liberty which is so illusive at first, and so destroying afterwards.

Restraint never comes naturally to any of us. It has to be cultivated, and it is only when we know the real value of it that we practise it with all our hearts.

The Lord Jesus Christ showed us that no price was too great to pay for the right, and that men could do it if they would. It is all a matter of using one's brains and deciding what is best. Every instinct, true and eternal, calls us to choose the right.

And when we are running all right in the God-appointed way, it is a remarkable fact that we get things all our own way in nearly everything. There is no bondage in the service of God. It is joyous and free. The bondage is all on the other side, when, having carelessly chosen the wrong, or perhaps only drifted carelessly to it, we are blocked from taking our right place in the world.

A sad thing, indeed, it is for a man to find out, when too late, what he might have been if only he had stuck to the right.

The Divine nature does not savour of compulsion. God will not force any man into the Kingdom of Heaven. It is the love of loyal hearts that our Father in Heaven wants—that perfect submission which is born of faith and sound reason. This is the circle Divine.

The Teacher's Plan

An assistant teacher in a large State school was once famous for the great perfection of the sewing turned out by her pupils. This was her style:

"Girls," she said one day, as she approached her class, "what shall we do to-day? Darning, knitting, stitching, or button-holes?"

"Darning," cried one girl, and immediately there was a chorus of "Darning!" "Darning!" "Darning!"

She smiled one of the sweetest of smiles, and said:—

"Well, now, that is just what I was wishing you would say. As you know, we are rather behind with the darning for the examination. But let us put it to the class. Hands up for darning to-day!"

The hands went up all round. They loved that woman, and they knew she

BE SEPARATE

You Can't Mix Black and White.

How far do you keep from evil? What a strange question, you say, and so unnecessary! But is it? How far does your wife keep the butter from the carbolic soap? Does she place the onions alongside the cake? No, there is a sense of the fitness of things which keeps certain articles apart.

And white and black, where they may influence one another, are also prevented from associating. The being and the sweep cannot become intimate without unhappy effects accruing.

So it is plain to the eye; and we invert to our opening query—How far do you keep from evil? For what is necessary in simple, material effects is ever so much more vital in the moral and spiritual realm.

Would you keep company with evil people, and hope to lift them to your standard? It is a fallacy which has proved the undoing of many.

Judge for yourself; what is the condition of the majority, and which way goes the general tendency? There is one safe way; it is God's way: 'Be ye separate!' He says, 'Come ye out from among them!' Do not seek to find how near you can go to the evil; shun the wrong thing; put far from you the very appearance of it, and your life will then be a certainty and definitely satisfying to God.

THE CONQUERING LOVE

By the Blood of the Lamb
The martyrs o'ercame;
And its virtue is now, and for ever the same.

It washes the foul,
It makes the sick whole,
And hallows and perfects the penitent soul.

I felt it applied;
The life-giving tide
Hath brought me to God, and in God I abide.

I shall feel it again,
Washing out the old stain:
Then away with your spots, for not one shall remain!

Just wanted that darning attended to before anything else; and though they might hate it in itself, they wanted to do it to please her.

That little circle was delightfully complete. The harmony was Divine. Teacher and scholars worked heartily together, and the results were splendid. The girls went round their daily task in the charmed circle of love. They loved to find out just what she wanted them to do, and often argued with each other about which could come the nearest to the perfection she was famous for.

Thus when we get in know and love God we find ourselves most anxious to do the things He wants us to do, and often we are not very particular whether we like it or not. We know it is worth while for His sake alone, and that is enough.

At the same time it has been proved in all ages that our human powers are at their very best when controlled by the Almighty Hand. Let us therefore decided to try to improve their crude looms and warping machines, as well as the quality of cloth they could produce. Some sixteen years ago, a skilled mechanical Officer was appointed to live among the weavers, study their art and improve their apparatus. God's special blessing rested upon the plan. A new and fast loom was invented which could produce four or five times the quantity of cloth woven on the old hand-loom.

But this raised a new difficulty. The warping was done by the women and children, and they could not possibly keep pace with the new loom. Oh, the patience of those women! To produce a single warp of 50-feet length they would have to walk backwards and forwards about fourteen miles! Oh, the weariness! But the Captain soon solved the new problem and produced a simple machine which would prepare warps of 500 feet and upwards, and would supply from ten to twenty looms, with the labor of two or three people and the simple turning of a wheel!

The day of miracles was not past! The factories were taking work away from the home and the village to the city; the Muktifauj was bringing it back. There was a bright sparkle in the eyes of many a weaver when he came to understand what we were after.

While studying conditions and the market, we were not long in discovering that silk weaving was a much better paying industry than cotton. But then it required far greater skill. The secrets of the business were more jealously guarded, and unless we could produce our own silkworms and cocoons, we could not secure the best results or profits.

Again a careful survey was made of the industries and information collected from all sources. France, Italy, China, Japan and Kashmir were the principal countries where silk was being successfully produced on a vast commercial scale. These countries were visited by furloughing and travelling representatives, their experts were consulted, their best books collected. Then our Officers and weaving-masters set to work to solve the problem of silk.

FIVE INTERLACED BRANCHES

A COMPREHENSIVE SURVEY OF SALVATION ARMY SOCIAL OPERATIONS WHICH BRING BLESSING, LIGHT AND CHEER TO THE PEOPLE OF INDIA

By COMMISSIONER BOOTH TUCKER

THE Social Work in India may be divided into the following branches:—

1.—Agricultural.
2.—Industrial.
3.—Medical.
4.—Educational.
5.—Criminocural.

Some of these overlap, or rather interlace with one another, as might be expected in the large communities for which they provide.

1.—Agriculture

Our Agricultural Colonies and Farms number seventeen, and care for a population of about 6,000 souls, getting their living chiefly from the land, with another 1,000 souls partially supported.

A Salvationist Colony

Of these, perhaps, the most interesting is the Shantinagar Colony in the Punjab. Here we have a resident population of about 2,000 Salvationists (men, women, and children). The land was chosen by the Settlers, and was bought on their behalf by The Salvation Army at the then maximum price of Rs. 246 per acre, payable in instalments during a period of thirty years. Within a year of taking possession it was cleared and cultivated, and already the land has doubled in value. The soil is of excellent quality, and the water supply from the canal is sufficient. The annual taxes, water rates, and instalments are easily paid by the settlers, who are happy and prosperous. Apart altogether from the material success of the Colony, its religious influence upon the surrounding villages is remarkable.

Another Settlement named Stuartpuram, in South India, is for Criminal Tribesmen. It has a population of about 1,500 divided into seven small but contiguous villages. In addition to agriculture and cattle-farming, the settlers make mats and baskets in their leisure moments. Industry and prosperity have been substituted for crime and misery.

2.—Industries

The choice of industries which would be suitable to our people, and which would enable them to self-support, as well as the marketing of the goods when produced, and the training of expert foremen, have constituted problems which have not been easy to solve.

Developing Industries

We have found it best to concentrate our attention mainly upon weaving, silk, needlework, and matmaking, and each of these branches has been developed with a thoroughness and attention to detail that leave little to be desired.

India possesses 11,000,000 handloom weavers, once among the most prosperous members of the community, now reduced to poverty and destitution. To throw away their wonderful technical skill seemed a poor policy. After a careful examination of existing conditions, The Army decided to try to improve their crude looms and warping machines, as well

Our Weaving Schools provided convenience for studying and developing the question. And then the celebrated Tata Company made over to us their silk farm in Bangalore. This proved to be an excellent centre for training our staff. When we took it over, there were only about twelve employees and staff. We soon increased the number to about 100, adding more buildings and doubling the number of basins and putting the Institution on a self-supporting basis.

In Bangalore the climate is such that silkworms can be reared all the year round, and there is an excellent breed of worms capable of great development.

We have now got the best and most up-to-date Silk School in India, where every branch of the art is studied and taught, and such is the demand for the woven material we produce that we have been unable to keep pace with the orders we have received.

Teaching Needlework

Another interesting industry which we have developed has been lace, drawn-thread, and needlework. We have organized this industry for the benefit of our Industrial Schools and village Soldiers. In South India the women are taught the work in Nagercoil, they are then supplied with materials, and are paid for their work, which we sell to our friends and customers. More than one thousand women are thus found profitable employment, and enabled to supplement the earnings of their husbands without having to leave their homes or go to city factories. This movement back to the home and away from the factory is well worthy of consideration on the part of employers of labor. It could often be done with advantage to both employer and worker as it saves the employer the expense of costly buildings, while the workers fix their own hours, preserve the sanctity of home life, and are not liable to suffer nearly so seriously if bad times should come for the trade which they follow, as they have their garden produce, poultry or pigs to fall back upon.

3.—Medical Work

Our Indian Medical Work was started by Lieut.-Colonel Sakundar (Dr. Andrews), V.C. As a youth of fifteen he went out to India with the Consul. Our older Officers will remember fairhaired Harry. For the next thirty-three years he laboured, starting our three principal Hospitals at Nagercoil, Anand, and Moradabad. Of the last he was himself the architect, and the builder, and the plans were considered so admirably suited to Indian conditions that they were adopted by Government as a model.

4.—Educational Department

This includes 560 Village Day Schools, and also a few Secondary Schools, attended by over 10,000 boys and girls; 27 Hostels and Industrial Boarding Schools, accommodating about 1,100 children; and 141 Training Garrisons for about 200 Officers and Teachers.

Capable Officers

Our Officers are very largely recruited from our Day and Boarding Schools, and this class of Officer proves more stable and capable than those obtained from other sources. They might be termed bone and blood Salvationists.

5.—The Criminocural Department

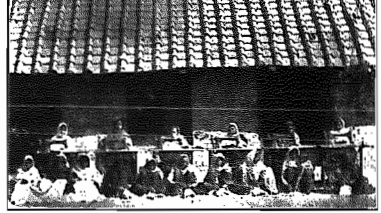
Crime in India is committed largely by tribes and gangs of hereditary criminals rather than by individuals. It is highly organized, and the Indian criminals do not regard the business as anything to be ashamed of, but as a profitable, honorable, and easy way of getting a living, and many are the thrilling stories which they can tell of robberies, often accompanied with murder. It is a guerilla war and the Crime may be called the Sinn Feinors of India.

It is now about twelve years since these tribes were first committed to our charge, and the possibility of their ultimate reformation is now regarded with hope instead of despair. We have now about 7,000 of these—men, women and children—and a large proportion of them have joined The Salvation Army, while the change in their lives is so great that Government has offered to set many of them free from all restrictions, but they prefer to remain under the influence of The Salvation Army.

Work among Prisoners

Our work among Released Prisoners has also been remarkably successful. Some years ago we suggested to Government that prisoners should be released and given into our charge from six months to several years before the expiry of their sentences, on condition that they would remain with us till their sentence was completed. They need not come unless they wished, and after coming they could go back to jail if they preferred, but if they came they must not run away, or, when captured, they would have a further term of imprisonment. The plan answered admirably, and we have had most encouraging results for which we praise God.

The development of Social Operations in India has thus been along lines peculiar to that country, but in accordance with her necessities, and one can recognize the guiding hand of God and His blessing upon it all.



A sewing class at the Moradabad Settlement

LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE FIELD

QUEBEC
Ensign Antoine

Farewell and Welcome—Ship's Band Takes Part in Harvest Festival Meetings

We recently said farewell to Adjutant and Mrs. Deecroft who have proceeded to Montreal to take up an appointment there, and have welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Pryde from that city.

Last Sunday week the Ensign took the lesson at the evening meeting. On the Thursday night Mrs. Pryde conducted the Holiness meeting.

We have also had our Harvest Festival. Great credit is due to Mrs. Sharp Mrs. Spong and Mrs. Lindon for their efforts to obtain the material which was used to decorate the Hall. Owing to the untiring energy of Leaguer Barnett, a Band composed of 30 pieces came from H.M.S. "Constance." The Leaguer is a Petty Officer of the "Constance" and he delivered the address which was a great blessing to all who heard him.

Public meetings are being conducted by Ensign Pryde in the Metropole. The weekly Bible class is still being well attended, also the weekly Holiness meeting conducted by Ensign Antoine.

On Monday we held an auction sale in our Hall. Lieut. Smith of the Immigration Department acted as auctioneer. Our Target is smashed.

Our numbers are increasing both in the open-air and the indoor meetings. Cartridges have doubled. All "War Crys" are sold and the fire continues to burn.

NIAGARA FALLS
Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman

On Sunday, October 2nd, we said farewell to our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Strafford. During their short stay of three months' they have endeared themselves to the hearts of the comrades and friends of our Corps.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave was with us all day. At night in the Salvation meeting one backslider returned to the fold.

On Monday this comrade was out in full uniform. We have smashed our Harvest Festival target, raising the magnificent sum of $740, being an increase of $175 over last year.

NEWCASTLE
Captain and Mrs. Goodwin

Our Harvest Thanksgiving Effort was a record. Our target was $200 but we raised $320. Converts were enrolled under the Colours. Ensign Zutterland, on furlough here from Sweden, sang and spoke on Monday night. The Ensign cannot speak the English language but her brother who resides here interpreted for her. Her words made a deep impression on the congregation. Mrs. Goodwin's Band of Love class now numbers thirty-eight children. The Home League has been formed.

BRANTFORD
Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart

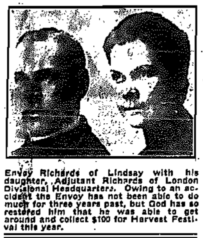
Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave conducted our Harvest Festival services, which were of a bright and helpful character. At night the Hall was crowded and extra chairs had to be secured. The Colonel gave a powerful address and six seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

LIPPINCOTT (TORONTO)
Adjutant and Mrs. Galway

Brigade of Cadets Welcomed—Visiting Officers Bring Blessing.

We had a lively meeting in our Hall on Wednesday evening when we welcomed our first Brigade of Cadets from this session. After a splendid address from one of the Cadets two souls sought Salvation. Judging from the testimonies and the spirit in which they take part in the meetings this group of young men will be much help and blessing to us.

In the Holiness meeting one could feel much of the presence of God from the very commencement. We were pleased to have with us several visitors and were also pleased to hear words of encouragement and blessing from Major Gross and Mrs. Commandant McRae.



Envoy Richards of Lindsay with his daughter, Adjutant Richards of London Divisional Headquarters. Owing to an accident the Envoy has not been able to do much for three years past, but God has so restored him that he was able to get around and collect $100 for Harvest Festival this year.

After an interesting open-air meeting we returned for the Salvation meeting which was well attended. Major and Mrs. Gross gave their personal testimonies followed by an impressive talk by Cadet Martin. Adjutant Snowden dealt out Salvation truths in his address and during the prayer meeting which followed two souls surrendered.

EAST TORONTO
Captain Gage, Lieut. Huffman

The Harvest Festival Effort is a thing of the past—the target is smashed, to God be the glory. Several comrades have recently been welcomed—Brother Clark from Toronto 1, Brother McEwen from Brock Avenue and Brother Kemp from Lisgar Street. God bless them all. Also we are pleased to have with us our first batch of new Cadets from the Training College. Staff-Captain Cameron led the meetings all day Sunday, Oct. 2nd. One backslider returned to God.

HAMILTON IV
Captain and Mrs. Cubitt

Our Harvest Festival meetings were conducted by Adjutant Richardson. The daughters of Songster Leader and Mrs. Rushton and Brother and Sister Maby were dedicated at the night service. Four seekers came forward.

MONCTON
Adjutant and Mrs. Major

The Harvest Festival services were conducted by our Officers. On Sunday afternoon our open-air meeting was held outside a sick man's house. On Tuesday a meeting was held at Salisbury, and one seeker came forward.

YORKVILLE (TORONTO)
Adjutant and Mrs. White

Mrs. Commissioner Richards Presides at Home League Gathering

The Yorkville Home League recently held a tea and meeting to inaugurate the Fall and Winter's work. Mrs. Commissioner Richards presided. At the conclusion of a short programme addresses were given by Mrs. Madill, Secretary of the League; Adjutant and Mrs. White, the Corps Officers; and Mrs. Brigadier Moore. A splendid talk full of motherly advice and counsel, was given by Mrs. Richards. Mrs. Loke was installed as Home League Treasurer. At the close of this meeting about eighty comrades of the Corps, headed by the Band, marched our six Cadets to the Training College. The new Band lights were in use for the first time.

PORT COLBOURNE
Ensign Cosway, Lieut. Grant

Converts Do Splendid Service

We have just completed our first Harvest Festival Effort, having raised $265. Great credit is due to the comrades of the Corps who collected $104. Seeing that the majority are only converts of a few weeks it shows well for their Army spirit and enthusiasm.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave conducted the week-end services and we finished up with three souls at the mercy-seat. Captain Waters of Welland was with us for the sale on Monday evening.

RENFREW
Captain Peddlesden, Lieut. Lyon

On Sunday, October 2nd, we held Harvest Festival services all day. Our Hall was tastefully decorated, and looked very inviting. At night we held our Altar Service, and our Soldiers did splendidly. One who had never collected before smashed his target five times over. All did their best to make it a success, and we are pleased to record a smashed target. We have also had the joy of seeing souls at the mercy-seat, two rail-road men having started on the right way. We have a new Hall, and are in for victory.

WESTVILLE
Ensign and Mrs. Friesen

Two Soldiers Enrolled—Home League Visiting the Sick

We had an old time Harvest Thanksgiving Sunday which proved to be a red letter day indeed. At night two recruits were enrolled and one young woman gave her heart to God.

Our Home League has started a campaign of sick visitation. During the last week eight homes were visited by the Officer and members of the League. God has made the League in Westville a great blessing indeed.

HAMILTON I
Commandant and Mrs. Parsons

The wedding of Sister Rosa Branch and Brother Clarence Godfrey was conducted by Commandant Parsons on Wednesday, September 28th.

We pray God's richest blessing on our comrades and may their united lives be made more than ever useful in His service.

ST. STEPHEN
Adjutant and Mrs. Davis

Thirty-sixth Anniversary Services Conducted by Major Burrows—St. John I Band Assists—Twelve Seekers

A never-to-be-forgotten time was held in St. Stephen from September 17th to 19th when the 36th anniversary services were held. Special interest was added by the fact that it was the welcome meetings to Major Burrows who, assisted by Staff-Captain Owen and the St. John I Band, led all the meetings. Ensign A. Laurie of Halifax was also present. His playing of the aluminum chimes was very much enjoyed. The Band arrived by auto truck on Saturday evening after a trip over very rough roads. At one place they all had to get out and repair a bridge before they could continue on the journey. However after a six-hour drive they arrived in time to give a real enjoyable musical meeting to a crowded Hall. After this the Band accompanied by the Soldiers of the Corps went over to Calais, Maine, where a rousing open-air was held. A good crowd stood and listened in spite of the rain. Two rousing open-airs were held on Sunday morning, one on the lawn of Judge Cockburn, at his own request. The Holiness meeting, in our own Hall, was a heart searching time. The Major spoke on the necessity of power for service. The outcome was six souls for sanctification. The afternoon and night meetings were held in the Gaiety Hall which is built on the same ground where the Army held its first services thirty-six years ago. The afternoon meeting was termed "an old time memory" meeting when some of our oldest Soldiers spoke. Among these were Color-Sergeant Douglas, who carried the first Army Flag in St. Stephen and though over eighty-one years of age walked twelve miles to be present at these anniversary services. Secretary David Blakeney, Sister Stevenson, Mrs. Grover, Mrs. C. Williams (nee Captain McLennan, a former Officer), also spoke. Rev. Dr. Goucher of the Baptist Church and Rev. W. Malcolm, Presbyterian, both spoke very highly of the Army's work in the town.

Messages were read from former Officers, including Lieut.-Colonel Scott, San Francisco; Brigadier Southall, Brigadier DesBrisay; and Major Hughes of Portland. This meeting proved very interesting and was brought to a close by Staff-Captain Owen, speaking on "Be thou faithful."

At night a rousing Salvation meeting was held. Corps Sergeant-Major Sparks and Young People's Sergeant-Major Curtis of St. John spoke, both giving rousing testimonies. Major Burrows made an earnest appeal to backsliders. After a well-fought prayer meeting six souls surrendered. Rev. Mr. Malcolm assisted in the prayer meeting, both by speaking and personal dealing. The meeting closed with a Hallelujah wind-up. The Bandsmen after a hot lunch at the quarters, left for home, tired but happy; arriving back in St. John in the early hours of the morning. The playing of the Band on the grounds of the Chipman Memorial Hospital was greatly enjoyed by the patients.

Much credit is due to our Corps Officers, who with their assistant, Brother G. Grant and the Soldiers, worked so hard for the success of the meetings. Crowds were splendid and finance was away up, but best of all twelve souls sought Christ.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

Brigadier Prescott and the Cadets had a full day at St. John's I on Sunday last, with thirteen souls at the Cross for Salvation.

* * *

Week end meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson, at Clarke's Beach.

The Bay Roberts Band came out on Saturday night and supplied the music, and the people were indeed pleased with the same.

The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a real feast.

In the afternoon the Staff-Captain gave a talk on the International Social Council.

A very excellent congregation was present at night. Mrs. Staff-Captain Thompson read the Scripture lesson, and afterwards spoke direct to the people's hearts.

The Chancellor gave a stirring address. At the close one seeker came out for Salvation.

* * *

Commandant P. Sainsbury of St. John's I, tells a wonderful story of how a young woman in one of his Corps got saved and after two months disappeared from home. Fourteen years previous her father had left home and had never returned or sent any money to support the family. She heard that he was at a certain town in Canada and she started out to rescue him, and find out his reason for treating the family in such a manner. After the lapse of two months the mother got a letter from the girl and a Post Office Order for $25.00. The girl had found her father and persuaded him to do his duty towards his family. The father's heart was touched when he heard the story of his daughter's conversion.

* * *

Adjutant L. Canning writes to say that God is blessing the Grand Bank Corps, splendid attendance, and six souls last Sunday night.

They are hopeful for a good Fall and Winter soul saving campaign.

* * *

Ensign Cornick of Fortune, represented The Salvation Army at the unveiling of a monument to the soldiers erected there.

* * *

Lieutenant Pike (Paradise Sound) says: "On a recent Sunday we saw seven souls kneel at the Cross and claim forgiveness of sins."

CATALINA
Captain Kean

On a recent Sunday we had with us, Sergeant-Major Oakley of Greenspond. He took part in the services all day. At night Adjutant Burry from Elliston, returning from her furlough, gave the address and three souls came forward, making a total of twenty-one for the month of September. Crowds are continuing good. We are saying "goodbye" to Sergeant-Major Edwards for the winter months. He will be missed as he is always at his post.

PREVAILING PRAYER

Mr. Finney tells of a church in which there was a continuous revival for thirteen years. At last the revival stopped, and everybody feared and questioned why, till one day a tearful man arose and told how thirteen years he had prayed every Saturday night till after midnight for God to glorify Himself and save the people. But two weeks before he had stopped this praying, and then the revival had stopped. If God would answer prayer like that, what a tremendous responsibility rests on us all to pray!

Social Work in the Maritime Provinces

The Men's Social S[illegible] Tells [illegible] an Encouraging Report.

THE "War Cry" representative again had the opportunity of speaking with the Colonel relating to things "down East," and was able to gather further interesting information for our readers.

"Following your Halifax Campaign what was your next call?"

"I called by appointment at Dorchester Penitentiary and had a long conference with Mr. Meighan, the Warden, who by the way is brother to the present Premier of the Dominion Government. For the past three months Staff-Captain Owen, Chancellor of the St. John Division, has been acting Chaplain pro-tem. I found the Staff-Captain busy compiling the register of all Protestent inmates, and in company with the Warden and Chaplain I had the opportunity of mixing with the men at work and having personal conversations with many. The Penitentiary is a hive of industry and one of the objects is to teach useful trades to the men serving sentences. I found small groups of men engaged in iron work, masonry, carpentry, boot making, tailoring, and other useful occupations.

"The idea that a convict is kept in a cell doing useless drudgery, such as oakum picking, is entirely erroneous. Every man sent to Dorchester or similar Institutions, is put to some useful trade, and if he will apply himself, he will go out able to be placed in a good position.

"Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen, or some other appointed Officer, conduct services in the Auditorium each Sunday. The men enjoy and appreciate the meetings and already several have professed Salvation. One man to whom I spoke said "The Salvation Army make religion so simple and plain, that one cannot help but understand it, and your happy catchy tunes and Salvation choruses are splendid, they lift us up and cheer us on our way "and" added he "I have now personally accepted Christ as my Saviour and I hope some day to be a good Salvation Soldier.

"There are at the present time about 600 men in the Penitentiary, and sad to say, a new wing is being built. It can therefore be readily seen that a great field of work is open to The Salvation Army, and we have faith for a harvest of souls.

"What about Social Work in St. John, Colonel. Are things progressing there ?"

"Yes, Commandant Sheard, who is a veteran of Social Work, is most enthusiastic over the outlook in St. John. We have a splendid Social plant in this city, and every opportunity for a great work. Our properties are in every way adapted to the work. We have the People's Palace on St. James St., a large, well equipped Men's Metropole where each man is provided with a separate room. There is also on Britain St. the Shelter and Industrial Home, the two properties accommodating 130 men. Last winter we were so filled that men continually had to have beds laid on the floor.

"There is also a large Industrial Warehouse and Store, which is highly appreciated by the poor, who for a trifling sum can be fitted with clothing or furniture.

"Commandant Sheard also reports that recently two men have been handed over to him by the Magistrates, and they are placed under his charge. Arrangements are also in hand for regular meetings to be held at the County Jail.

'Did you conduct any public meeting, Colonel, in St. John?"

"Yes, I led the week end meetings at the No. III Corps, with my old Newfoundland friends and comrades, Commandant and Mrs. Hiscock, and had a most enjoyable time to my soul and I think of profit to others. A beautiful "move on" is taking place at this Corps. The Great Call Campaign has been taken up most heartily and "Souls and Soldiers" is one of the Corps slogans.

"On Sunday night the Hall was filled, and eight souls sought Salvation. Commandant and Mrs. Hiscock are full of faith for a great winter's work. On Monday I conducted a united meeting in the No. I Citadel. Adjutant and Mrs. Ellsworth are in charge here. The Band had been away for the week end and had been travelling all night, yet they turned out to a man. Major and Mrs. Burrows and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen, Adjutant Fagner and Adjutant Moore from the Evangeline Home were also present. One soul for Salvation was the visible result. The entire Corps stood and pledged themselves to the "win one soul" effort,

"I left St. John with a distinct and powerful impression that we are in for a great winter of revival. I was four days in St. John and was able by Conference and Council to lay plans for the development of the Men's Social Work."

(To be continued.)

PERSONAL PARS
INTERNATIONAL

Commissioner Pearce hopes to open the new Central Hall in Peking during the autumn.

Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens, Territorial Commander of Korea, recently conducted the wedding of two Korean Officers, Lieutenants You Tai Chou and Sin Yun He. The last named, who is the daughter of an Officer, is the first native Officer's child to pass through the Training Garrison.

Lieut.-Colonel Treite, who has arrived in London from Brazil, was delayed for a week because the vessel on which he travelled, the S.S. "Almanzon," went ashore in a fog off Lisbon. All the passengers were safely landed, and either continued their journey to England by other steamers or travelled overland.

Ensign Irene Peyron, who is on the staff of the Training Garrison in Paris, and is a daughter of Lieut.-Commissioner Peyron, is spending a few weeks at the International Training Garrison, Clapton, in order to become better acquainted with the up-to-date methods of training.

Things are going ahead in Switzerland. The progress of the Great Call Campaign has given every cause for praise. A record number of Cadets have been accepted for the next Training Session, and special arrangements have had to be made to make the accommodation equal the demand.

TERRITORIAL

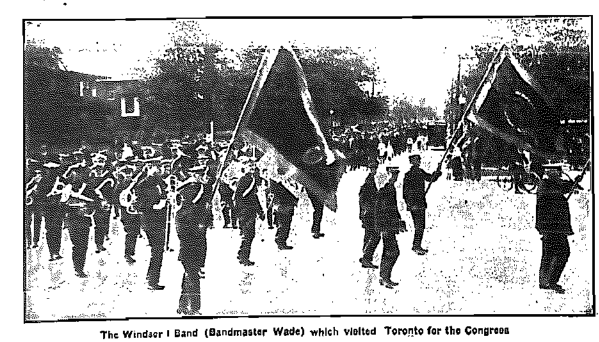
Captain Woodley (Brockville) desires to express his thanks to all comrades and friends for their prayers and sympathy in his recent bereavement.

Lieutenants Rose Schmidt (Women's Social, Halifax) and Beatrice Bradford (Windsor II) having completed their probationers' lessons are promoted to the rank of full Lieutenant.

We have received word from Commandant Carroll that Sister Mrs. Timms (formerly Adjutant Montgomery) passed away recently at Drumheller. Our late comrade served as an Officer in England and Japan and was a helper in the Army huts in France for three years.

Mr. Sladen, the Dominion apiarist, residing at Ottawa, who recently met death by drowning was a brother of Brigadier Hugh Sladen of England. The Salvation Army was represented at the funeral by Staff-Captain Layman and Adjutant Smith.

Mrs. Adjutant Coy (Lisgar St., Toronto) is seriously ill, and the prayers of comrades are requested on her behalf. It is hoped that a special course of medical treatment may be beneficial to her.



The Windsor I Band (Bandmaster Wade) which visited Toronto for the Congress

FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

How to Write a Song

Part II.—On Writing the Music of a Song

By LIEUT.-COLONEL SLATER

1. Above all else seek to write new and striking melodies, and of such a type as will be suitable for Salvation Army use. Unless you have the ability to do this, there will be little or no justification for putting notes on paper. The real test of musical creative power is in the making of a new tune. Most other musical work is but the application of certain rules, which can be learned, and for whose effective use skill is attainable by practice.

2. As early as possible learn to distinguish the style of melody most effective in Salvation Army meetings. That which answers best is in the style of the modern song or ballad. The old hymn-tune is hardly free enough, and has not that up-to-date or all-alive character which The Army requires, besides there being the difficulty of getting anything new in this well-worn part.

3. Make it clear to your mind what distinguishes a tune proper for a solo from one suitable for congregational use. One of the latter sort has to be clearly marked in the joints of the melody, not having too many notes, free from unusual skips and chromatic intervals, moving in a steady manner, and of somewhat limited range, about an octave is as much as should be taken, from E on the first line to the next E above, or the F on the fifth line. Much more liberty is possible in a solo, and more detail of expression is suitable.

4. Be careful to make the melody of your song truly vocal in character. What may be produced with ease on an instrument may prove exceedingly difficult to the singer, as large skips, many chromatic intervals, unusual turns, and any range beyond a 10th, as from C or D below the stave, to E in the fourth space, or F on the fifth line.

5. Never sacrifice melodic interest for the sake of harmony or accompaniment. These should always hold a secondary position, and no skill in this direction will make up for poverty of invention in melody.

6. It is most important to be able to write down one's musical ideas quickly and accurately, for otherwise the results of our creation will slip from our memory, or else the difficulty of writing will be a serious check on our efforts to create. The Tonic Sol-fa system is very convenient for writing down a melody, and any kind of paper is available. The ability to conceive the proper appearance a tune should have in musical notation is rare even among persons of good general musical training. To gain skill in writing write down from memory some tune, and compare it afterwards with the printed copy; also practise taking down tunes sung by others. It is general uniformity as to time in a tune that is wanted, for it is possible to give a tune both in minims and similar long notes, and in quavers, etc., such being for all practical purposes a correct presentation of the tune. Then as to key, it hardly matters in what key we get a tune down, as long as it is correctly written in that key, for it will be easy to transpose it afterwards in the key most suitable for singing.

7. If making a tune for words, catch the general spirit required to make the tune suitable, and work on the verse which most appeals to your own mind. Do not so deal, however, with any particular line or verse, as to limit the fitness of the tune to that, while losing the general character of the verses as a whole.

8. Except in taking a note of some particular chord or figure of accompaniment, leave the harmonic working out till the melody has been made satisfactory, and do not interrupt the inventive activity of your mind by stopping at some mere harmonic detail which can be dealt with later.

9. Let it be clearly understood that there is no hope of success in harmony and accompaniment apart from study and practice, guided by some standard book on the subject, or direct teaching, joined with careful examination of good work done by others of reputation.

10. Do not bind yourself to compose only in one way, as mentally, or by singing, or at an instrument. That way is best which helps us to accomplish most. To compose mentally, without singing or playing, is possible only to a few, and to them only after much training.

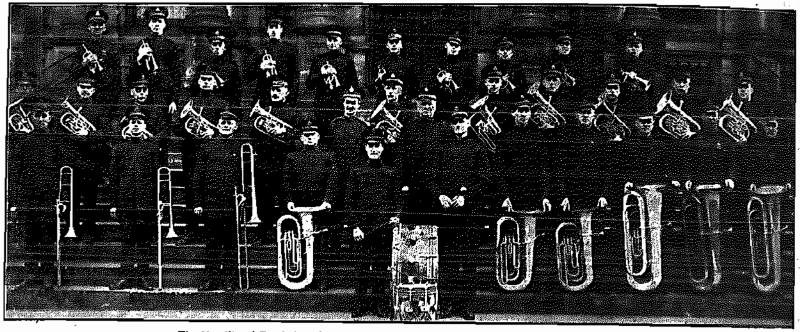
11. Mature a thought by trying it in various ways, before putting anything on paper, except perhaps the first germ, to keep it before the mind, for, out of fifty ideas, or forms of ideas, only a few will be found, as a rule, of first-rate value, such as should go in our sketch book.

12. Playing and singing beforehand of music of the kind we are planning to write, will often be found to be stimulating and suggestive.

13. Reject all stereotyped phrases and mere reproductions of passages from other songs. Some are very slow to distinguish what they merely reproduce from their memory and that which is of their own making. Unless the mind is quick to judge in this direction there will not be much hope of success.

14. Do not bind yourself to any one line of work, for as a rule it is damaging to write all on one strain; but still it will be found that, at certain times, we are more fit for some kinds of work than others, so that it will prove prudent to write a group of songs in march style, or of a solemn kind, or of a light and happy character.

15. Seek to get an idea of how melodies are built up, as of small ideas of a fragmentary form, called motives, consisting of two or more motives, and then phrases, in which a musical sentence is attained, but requiring balancing with one or more phrases to make a complete whole, called a period. By studying melodies in this way, we get to work with more certainty in our making of tunes, as we see what is required to build up a complete tune, and how variety in the cadences, or definite closes, is needed to give beauty to the whole.



The Hamilton I Band (Bandmaster MacDonald) which took part in the 39th Congress at Toronto.

DOVERCOURT BAND

Pays Visit to Oakville—A Day's Ministry in Music and Song

The spirit of the "helping hand" is not only stretched out by all departments of The Salvation Army, to those who are in need and suffering, sick and sorrowing, betrayed and forsaken, but also exists amongst the various Corps of the city. Dovercourt Band recently carried out the truth of such a statement by visiting Oakville on a recent Sunday, in the interests of the Earlscourt Corps.

They were conveyed thoro through the kindness of many friends in automobiles, which left the Dovercourt Citadel at nine a.m. under threatening clouds. Such an outlook did not dampen the spirit of the Comrades, whose hopes were high, faith strong, and prayers prevailing for a successful day's ministry in music and song.

The Gospel strains were sounded in the morning on the Main Street and the Band gripped the hearts of its hearers at the onset, by its excellent interpretation of some well known hymn tunes.

Brigadier and Mrs. T. Walton who have already won their way into the affections of the Dovercourt Bandsmen were warmly received by all.

The Holiness service in the Victoria Hall was a season of blessing. Band-Sergeant J. Ould, of Earlscourt gave some helpful words of personal testimony, and Captain E. Green gave a stirring address. The afternoon open air was the scene of a great crowd, both on the sidewalks and in automobiles who stopped their journey along the Hamilton highway to drink in the melodies produced by the Band. In St. George's Park a great sea of faces surrounded the bandstand and listened with rapt attention to the programme rendered. Brigadier Walton presided.

The cornet and euphonium solos of Ensign Fred Beer and Bandsman H. Peake respectively, met with hearty applause.

The Victoria Hall was well filled at night in spite of the intense heat. Brigadier T. Walton conducted the opening exercises, followed by some fitting remarks from Mrs. Walton. Ensign T. Leech drew forth some very striking lessons from the incident of "The cure of the Blind Beggar." Another vast crowd gathered in the park at the conclusion of the Salvation meeting.

Much appreciation is due to Brother and Sister Miller who provided welcome meals for the Bandsmen. In their efforts they were assisted by Adjutant Boocock, who is on rest at Oakville.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS PAGE

WEST INDIES

Lieut.-Commissioner Horskins Tells of Progress in the Territory—Governing Authorities Seek Army Co-operation

The progress of The Salvation Army in the West Indies Territory, where it is a force to be reckoned with, gives every cause for encouragement. This Territory includes not only the Archipelago of islands known as the West Indies, but also parts of Central America, including Panama, British Honduras, Costa Rica, and British Guiana.

Has a Good Standing

Lt.-Commissioner Horskins, who has relinquished the Command of the Territory, and who, with his wife, is now en route to take up his new appointment as Territorial Commander of Western India, gave a British "War Cry" representative some interesting particulars concerning Army activity in these parts.

'The Army has a very good standing with all classes,' said the Commissioner 'Everybody is friendly, and the governing authorities are sympathetically disposed; they seek our co-operation in many ways. For instance, in a number of cases, our Officers have been made Court Probationary Officers. Children apprehended for various offences are handed over to them for supervision. The Governor of Trinidad recently gave a donation to assist in purchasing a Sailors' Home in this, the largest of the Windward Islands. This Institution has accommodation for 115 men. In connexion with the opening of another Sailors' Institute, the Governor of Georgetown, Demerara, came to our aid, while the authorities in the Port of Spain, Trinidad, approached us recently with regard to our establishing a Preventive Home for Women, offering to assist financially.

Speaking in high terms of the Officers, the Commissioner said that with one exception all the Field Officers are natives, and adding that no one can deal with the people so well as Officers of their own kith and kin. 'They are loyal to Army principles and to their leaders,' he continued, 'which makes it easy for a Territorial Commander to farewell, for these real Army-spirited folk would have no room for any Leader who did not obey.

Real Fighters

'The same spirit animates the Soldiery. They are real fighters. If a Meeting is thrown open for prayer or testimony half a dozen beaming-faced Salvationists will jump to their feet without hesitation. We have some fine Local Officers, many of them wearing Long-Service Badges. That they have real Army blood in their veins is evidenced by the following incident:—

'At Georgetown a Sergeant-Major was introduced to me, and I asked him to which Corps he was attached. "I have a Corps of my own down in the almshouses; will you come and see us?" was his reply. Upon going there I found that he lived in one of the almshouses which accommodate 800 people. His Corps is composed of forty of these inmates who have been saved through his efforts."

Speaking of The Army's attraction for the people of the West Indies, Commissioner Horskins said that a Salvationist has only to 'beat a drum and show a Flag' to draw a large crowd. At Kingston, where during Colonel and Mrs. Horskins' Farewell Meetings the Mayor and Council loaned the Army the Parade Gardens, a crowd of 1,800 stood around an open-air meeting.

The Salvation Army in Russia

A BRAVE WOMAN-OFFICER'S THRILLING STORY

In view of the news which has appeared in the public Press during the last few days with regard to the sad condition of affairs in Russia and the measures for the relief of the starving populations of certain districts which The General hopes The Army may be able to undertake, the following particulars of certain present-day aspects of The Army's work there will be read with interest. The information is supplied by Staff-Captain Hacklin, an experienced woman-Officer who, after spending more than five years in the country, is now in her native land, Finland, where she was interviewed by a representative of 'Sota Huuto.'

Made Great Strides

I was in Russia (the Staff-Captain says) during the time when the freedom for our work came after the first revolution. During that period The Army made great strides, but we have passed through many difficulties since then.

Since last autumn I have been in Petrograd, where we still have a good Corps of about thirty-five Soldiers, who work very well under the Officers. They hold three public and three private Meetings every week. Although the people do not come to the Meetings in large numbers there are always some present. One must be prepared for whatever may happen any moment.

The Corps has been deprived of its Flag. It was taken from them when we were arrested. Now there is only the pole with a little rag which was left hanging when the Flag was torn from the pole.

At five o'clock one cold February morning some soldiers came to the Hall, searched the premises and the adjoining Quarters and arrested all who were living there. Only those who had children to take care of were allowed to remain. A few hours later the soldiers came to Headquarters and we were all taken to what is regarded as the worst prison in Petrograd. However, it was clean, and the food was not so bad.

A Great Common Cellar

But we did not remain there long. The first night we were awakened by our names being called out. We at once put on our things and in a few moments were carried by motor-car to another prison where the conditions were far from being as good. In a great common cellar, which was supposed to accommodate only eleven persons, thirty-two people had been brought together.

We had to get on as best we could. Some slept in the beds, others on the tables, seats, and floor, whilst others preferred to sleep on the floor of the corridors, where the ventilation was better.

The prisoners were of all classes. Most of them were respectable people whom the authorities believed to be politically dangerous.

About our treatment we had no complaint to make. The warders were very kind to us. After thirty days we were released. A similar experience befell the Officers in Moscow.

If you ask me what effect the arrest of the Officers had upon the Soldiers, I must of course admit that it was calculated to discourage them. But some of the old Soldiers gathered the younger ones around them, and by Meetings and other plans held them together.

For some time the Hall in Petrograd was closed, and the doors sealed with the public seal. Attached to the Corps in Moscow there are about fifty Soldiers and Recruits as well as a large number of friends. A good spirit exists among the comrades, and it is a beautiful Corps.

As you will know, travelling in Russia is very difficult at the present time. The trains are more than full. The carriages are neither heated nor lighted, and their cleanliness is not great; added to which documents of authority are required to enable one to move about.

With regard to daily life in Petrograd, the leading and better-class people certainly have a bad time. It is difficult for them to secure bread.

3,000 Roubles for Five Potatoes

Other people sell what they have to provide them with the barest necessities in the way of food, and—speculate! Those who are clever at this can get through pretty well, but those whose consciences will not allow them to do this must often starve and freeze. Generally speaking, it is not necessarily difficult to get food in Petrograd, but one must have money—a great deal of money. A pound of potatoes (four or five) cost 3,000 roubles, (the English equivalent of a rouble before the Revolution was two shillings), an egg 2,000 roubles, one cubic meter of wood 80,000 roubles. To get anything upon one's ration card is almost an impossibility.

At the moment our work is largely confined to the holding of Meetings; but it is my certain belief that The Salvation Army will never die out in Russia. Our dear, brave comrades are firmly determined to hold out whatever it costs.

I have brought with me to Finland three Russian children. The two eldest are sisters, whose parents for a long time lived in the neighborhood of Petrograd, where the father worked in a factory. During the whole of the autumn of 1918 the family suffered great need, the man being out of employment. At last he fell ill, and was taken to the hospital, where he died.

(Continued on Page 15)

SOUTH AFRICA

Up-to-date References to Our Work 'Over There' by Lieut.-Colonel van Rossum

Lieut.-Colonel with Mrs. van Rossum has just returned to Europe from nearly twelve years in South Africa, during seven of which he was Provincial Officer for the Northern Province, with Headquarters in Johannesburg.

He is now proceeding to Holland as Financial Secretary, and was asked by a British "War Cry" representative as to the latest Salvation Army news from the interesting country he has left. Having among other duties, edited the South African "War Cry," the Colonel has an all-round acquaintance with Army affairs and speaks earnestly of the complex racial problems, the vast soul-saving opportunities, the happy promise—among the young people especially—and the growing need for more Officers to swell the ranks of our comrades whose fields of service lie so far apart.

In proportion to the population there is a great demand for every branch of The Army's Social Work, and the influence of the William Booth Memorial Hospital in Cape Town has penetrated in all directions.

The Boys' Colony at Driefontein, near Johannesburg, needs extending, the applications being more than can be dealt with. Boys under fourteen who have been neglected, or have got into mischief, are handed to The Army's care by magistrates, and are shaping well. Commissioner Hoggard's heart is set on a further development of the scheme by which boys from fourteen to eighteen will be trained as farm workers.

In connexion with the Commissioner's Salvation Campaigns some splendid cases are being obtained. Mrs. Commissioner Hoggard takes a keen interest in the Women's Social Work, and is also devoting a good deal of time to the Home League, which has already been introduced into nearly half the Corps.

CEYLON

Campaigns in the Principal Towns, Villages, and Jails—One Hundred Captures

A special attack in connexion with the Great Call Campaign has been conducted by Colonel Himmat Singh (Rauch), assisted by Lieut.-Colonels Muthiah and Suttor, in a number of towns and villages of Ceylon. At every place visited large crowds were attracted to the outdoor gatherings and overflowing attendances characterized the indoor Meetings.

There were gracious outpourings of the Holy Spirit on Officers and people, and many remarkable conversions have to be recorded. Over one hundred seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. In the course of jail Meetings moving scenes were witnessed, and again during the visitation of the prisoners individually.

Colombo's Central Hall was opened, new Soldiers were enrolled, Life-Saving Scouts were inaugurated, and a promising Training Session commenced with a good number of Cadets. A buoyant spirit prevailed and the Salvation tide is rising.

THE
WAR CRY

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EDITORIAL NOTES

The Congress.

One can hardly think of any one phase of the Congress now closing in Toronto without remembering that there are other phases and they are almost innumerable. Any one item in the program served its own particular purpose, and had it ended there good service would have been done. But quite apart from the present value every item had its worth in the sense of its representative capacity. What we saw and heard was very beautiful and deeply inspiring to any soul, but how much more so when we remember that even the Congress as a whole forms but a fragment of the great fabric to which we belong.

The Toronto Congress has, as it were, pulled aside a curtain behind which has been disclosed something very much greater, more beautiful, more useful, more helpful to mankind, and more God-glorifying than the world—including very many of ourselves—had ever dreamed of as being there.

The Salvation Army, put into our hands by God through His servants who founded it, is a prize beyond value. May He help us all to do our duty by it, and especially to seek in humility of spirit to make the very most, in the interest of His Kingdom on earth, of the marvellous opportunities which are now ready to the hand of every Salvationist.

The Great Call.

As an impetus to increased service the Congress should be an immense help to the Great Call Campaign. The warmth and fervour, the faith and feeling, which have marked the proceedings throughout the Congress must not now be allowed to die down or be hidden from view. Rather let everything be increased. The elements which went to make up a successful Congress, with hundreds and sometimes thousands taking part, will be equally marked in their helpful significance even though the occasion may be of the most ordinary character, and the participators only one or two. "Where two or three are gathered in My Name," is the promise "there am I!" Can anything be more encouraging?

One could not hope to always have the presence and help of hundreds of comrades, neither would it serve the necessity, but any one soldier of Christ may go about any task, face any odds, knowing that all unseen he has the God of the Congress, the God of The Salvation Army, close by his side; and in His name and by His strength shall the one soldier do more than a thousand could do without Him. Hallelujah! There has been a good deal of individual effort to accomplish things for God during the Campaign, but as a result of the inspiration received in these days, there will undoubtedly be much more.

MRS. BOOTH

A CORRECTION

Through a misunderstanding we recently announced that Mrs. General Booth had been appointed Principal of the International Training College, London, England; it now transpires that this is not so, and we hasten to correct the inaccuracy. Commissioner Howard is in charge of the Training College pending the appointment of Commissioner Whatmore's successor.

IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS

Of International Interest

We are now able to announce says the British "War Cry", some further leading appointments upon which the General has decided and which will take effect almost immediately.

After a long and unbroken career at International Headquarters, in which he has held a number of important positions, Commissioner George Mitchell is appointed to be the Territorial Commander in Sweden. It will be a source of satisfaction to the Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell, as well as to many of their comrades, that circumstances have led the General to appoint him to a Field in which he will have larger and wider opportunities of usefulness than ever.

It goes without saying that the Commissioner will be greatly missed at International Headquarters, where his intimate knowledge of affairs in various business departments has made him an invaluable aid to his leaders as well as to many colleagues who have been accustomed to turn to him for advice. To his new position as a Territorial Commander the Commissioner will carry with him the prayers and good wishes of all who know him. Mrs. Mitchell will participate in the Commissioner's own pleasure at being actively on the Field.

* * *

Commissioner William J. McAlonan is designated to succeed Commissioner Mitchell as Managing Director of The Salvation Army Assurance Society. Although his principal duties have been associated for many years past either with Territorial affairs (he has been Territorial Commander at different times in Sweden, Germany, Switzerland, and Holland) or with the work of the Foreign Office at International Headquarters, in which he has for some time been one of the International Secretaries, the Commissioner has made a study of Life Assurance and kindred subjects, in which as a Director of The Salvation Army Assurance Society he has acquired considerable knowledge and experience.

* * *

Commissioner Hugh E. Whatmore has for the past two and a half years been Principal of the International Training Garrison, Clapton. He is now appointed by the General to be Territorial Commander of the Eastern Territory of Australia, with Headquarters at Sydney. There is no doubt that the Commissioner leaves the vital work of training Officers, to which he has devoted all his powers of heart and mind, with considerable regret. But he is, above all else, a thorough-going Salvationist, and as he expressed it in his response to this new call he is, with Mrs. Whatmore, 'ready for anywhere the General desires !'

Here again we have a leader of wide experience gained in sustained work in many lands—Sweden, Italy, the United States, and Holland, as well as more casually in his travels to South Africa and countries in the Far East. He is a man of fine and ardent spirit, and in Mrs. Whatmore has a worthy

(Continued on Page 10.)

Triumphs of Salvation Music

Impressions of the Massed Band and Songster Festival in Massey Hall

THE great Musical Festival in the Massey Hall on Saturday left upon our minds such a wealth of impressions that it is difficult to mention any one characteristic as taking precedence of another. It was the first meeting in connection with the 39th Annual Congress, yet important as the initial meeting always is—a good start being very necessary on such an important campaign — the Bands and Songsters of Toronto assisted by the Hamilton I. and Windsor I. Bands, were chosen to play a prominent part in it—and they did it well. The spirit which characterized the Festival was that of a "big family" as well as being full of glad praise to Almighty God for His guidance to the Army in our land. Then what a triumph of organization was witnessed! Three hundred Bandsmen and one hundred Songsters gathered together on the Massey Hall platform, clad in tunics varying in markings, playing instruments from a cornet to a monster bass, yet all possessing hearts full of love to God for His Saving Grace, and yearning to send forth notes of jubilation coupled with stirring tones of warning and invitation. What a picture they made and well might one say "What hath God wrought!"

Not Mere Entertainment

The paramount impression, however, was that these musicians were not assembled together to make the Festival a mere entertainment, but because of the important place which music and song have played, are playing, and will continue so to do in the whole Salvation Army Campaign. Every note and word in the Army musical world are intended to lead to conversion or bless and encourage God's children—Hallelujah!

Sharp at 7.30 Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. McMillan and Major Mary Booth entered the Hall and were most warmly received.

The sentiment expressed in the opening song "Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing" evidently suited the mood of the great gathering of over three thousand persons, for it was sung with heartiness and volume. Colonel McMillan's prayer was one of praise to God for a year of mercies and for help in aiding His people to overcome obstacles. "May this be a time of rich blessing and a witnessing of many seekers at the Cross" brought forth many "Amens."

A Mighty Welcome

As Commissioner Richards introduced Major Mary Booth it proved upon her rising to speak, a vent for the pent-up feeling of those present and she was given a mighty welcome.

"I am delighted to be here, as one of my heart's desires is now fulfilled," said the Major in a voice that betrayed the present General, if any needed informing as to the close relationship between the two.

"My chief joy is to see something of the Army in Canada East," she continued, "and I rejoice at your loyalty to the purposes that have made the Army throughout the world, move forward. I believe the Flag flies higher to-day than at any time in our history." Continuing the Major stated how glad she was to be in time to see and hear Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, then with a catching smile she remarked, "I am happy I have come before I was too late to enjoy it." The manifest appreciation of the humor soon died away and silence reigned as our International visitor spoke of how the revered Founder used to tell her, as a girl, of his mighty campaigns in Canada and of the souls who sought Christ in Massey Hall. How wonderfully have many of the prophecies concerning this land been realized.

Good Musical Programme

The musical programme which followed was carried out as follows: March, "Rolling on," Massed Bands (Ensign Beer); "The Gospel Ship," Dovercourt Songsters, (J. Whitehouse); "Old Favorites," Riverdale Band, (Bandmaster Wood); "The Rock" No. 1, West Toronto Band, (Bandmaster Delamont); Vocal Solo "Tell me the Old, Old Story," Mrs. Ens. Laurie; "The Homeland," Hamilton 1, (Bandmaster MacDonald); "The Regent Hall March," Chester Songsters, (L. Kington); "Strains of Victory," Dovercourt Band, (A. Pearce) "America Melodies," Windsor 1, (Bandmaster Wade); "Glad Tidings," Staff Quartette; "The Cleansing Current," Temple, (E. King); Duet, "God is Near Thee", (Ens. Beer, Capt. Robertson); "The Land of Happiness," Toronto 1, (A. Boys); "Conquering Faith," Chester Band, (A. Martin); "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah," Massed Songsters, (Ensign Beer). A Scripture Reading, by Colonel Martin.

As the massed Bands played under the veteran Leader, Ensign Beer, it lifted one into the ecstasy of joy. It was not only the vigour and force, the weight and precision, but the helpful reflection which brought happiness, first with the Sword and Shield to go forth, and then the Crown at the end if faithful.

Added Fresh Glory

The visiting Bands, Hamilton I. and Windsor I. represented the Provincial combinations in real good style. As one followed their playing it helped all to know more fully why each band is highly appreciated in its respective home cities. Then the Toronto Bands —Riverdale, West Toronto, Dovercourt, The Temple and Chester—may well feel they have added fresh glory to their names. Each of them played that kind of music that is relished, and the variety of pieces chosen gave equal pleasure. We endeavoured more than once while occupying the seat of a listener to ascertain the secret of the impressiveness, was it their ability, or the sparkling rays of light that were flashed across the Hall, through their playing? No! ten thousand times no! those were very commending in themselves, but it was the soul behind the playing and the knowledge that the music had arrested sinners and helped them to decide for heaven and by the blessing of God will continue to do so.

We must not overlook the Songster Brigades of Dovercourt, Chester and Toronto I., when by their use, as individual Brigades and then as "Massed Songsters," they sang clear and declarative wedded words to music, and brought inspiration as a result. Spirited Confidence on each endeavour touched the hearts of the great crowd present, and they were not slow in showing their delight. Whether it was the anthem style or the more robust and rollicking the efforts were worthy of the highest praise.

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The Great Farewell Congress

Three Crowded and Enthusiastic Gatherings in the Massey Hall on Sunday—The Commissioner Delivers Powerful Farewell Addresses—Major Mary Booth wins hearts of Torontonians—Glorious Penitent Form Scenes—121 Seekers

SUNDAY in the Massey Hall demonstrated that folk in Toronto love to see and hear the Salvation Army, and that too, when it is simply proclaiming Salvation and Holiness. Being a Day of Salvation there was no attempt at the spectacular, although of course, there was plenty of color in the various uniforms and a flag here and there. Across the front of the upper balcony was emblazoned the well-known Army Motto, "The World for Christ," and in a corresponding position on the balcony below ran a feeling assurance to our out-going Leaders: "Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, your comrades' heart-felt wish and prayer—The Lord bless thee and keep thee!" Flanked as this was on the one side with a beaver, and the parting hand of Canada East, and on the other with a kangaroo, and the welcoming hand of Southern Australia, it served to visualize much that was in many hearts.

Magnificent Self-forgetfulness

But neither the Commissioner nor Mrs. Richards allowed the idea of their farewelling to divert for a single moment any mind from the purpose of the day. Such self-forgetfulness was magnificent. It was a Day of Devotion. Hot-souled religion all through. This Congress is beyond doubt a devour Congress. God and His claims, God and His power, these were the unvarying points in every presentment, the unchanging and unchangeable testimony of each speaker.

Each went straight to the hearts of the listeners in the most uncompromising manner, and there could have been but few shots miss fire. What crowds there were! And how they stayed! The singing and the playing of the Bands were intensely devotional every time. The power of God was in it all. The Holy Ghost made His presence felt in the most glorious fashion, as the detailed reports which follow will show, and this Sunday in the Massey Hall, though now but a memory, may well go down in Army history as one of Toronto's most God-honouring days.

THE HOLINESS MEETING

The necessity of an uttermost surrender to the Divine will if one would be successful in work for God and victorious in the spiritual life was the dominating theme throughout the Holiness meeting in Massey Hall on Congress Sunday. The glorious possibility of a perfect cleansing through the Blood was the note struck in the very first song, and as the meeting progressed this wonderful truth was amplified by means of prayer, testimony and convincing argument till it must have burned itself into the hearts and minds of all present and left them in no doubt as to God's way for them.

It was like the composing of a beautiful tune, note after note being added till a harmonious whole resulted; or like the unfolding of a story, each chapter adding more to the knowledge of the reader till the entire plot was revealed. So little by little, step by step, under the Holy Spirit's guidance, was that large audience which nearly filled the Massey, led up the ladder of faith to the very gates of Heaven, till the floods of illumination and blessing were poured out, hearts were melted, doubts and fears cast away, and sins buried in the Fountain. As the old veteran said of an historic battle "it was a famous victory," but in an eminently more blessed sense, for it was a triumph over the unseen forces of evil massed in array against the Bleeding Lamb, a time when such hindrances to holiness as pride, covetousness, backbiting, love of ease, and fear of the Cross were given a death-blow in many hearts.

Divine Touch Felt

"Touch me again Lord" was the earnest cry at the commencement of the meeting and truly the Divine touch was felt by all present, quickening many to newness of life, calling others to new paths of service, and bringing comfort and consolation to those scarred with sorrow's wounds.

The prayer of Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge helped all to realize more fully the presence of God—to reach out in faith for expected blessings. "We ask Thee to touch our eyes that we may behold wondrous things out of Thy law," he prayed, "touch our minds that we may comprehend the things of God; touch our hearts that we may be real fighters for Thee; touch our feet that we may run in the right path, and may this be a day of Salvation, a real day with God."

The testimony of Staff-Captain Eva Smith was convincing in its simplicity and straightforwardness. There was a hint in it that she had had severe struggles with doubts, self-will and disobedience before learning the secret of the victorious life in Christ—complete submission to His will. She said in part:

Faith Instead of Doubt

"There is a verse in the Bible which reads as follows, 'Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree.' I have proved something of the fulfilment of this promise. Instead of doubt there has now come faith in my heart, instead of being disobedient I have learned to delight in God's will. I can truly say 'I have all in Thee.' My will is blended with God's will and that is what holiness means."

The solo by Lieut.-Colonel Adby, "Have Thy way Lord" was very appropriate at this juncture and undoubtedly helped to bring a feeling into the meeting conducive to surrender to the Spirit's pleadings.

As the Commissioner stood before the people, Bible in hand, he seemed very conscious of the fact that this would be the last Holiness gathering he would address in the Massey Hall before leaving our shores. He is always desperately in earnest when delivering God's message; it seems as a burden on his heart, a fire in his bones, and like the prophets of old he speaks to the people as 'Thus saith the Lord.' On this occasion he seemed as if in a white heat of intensity and earnestness as he realized that probably he would be speaking to that audience for the last time. Like Paul he burned to tell them the whole counsel of God, to charge them to be faithful to the revelation, and not to fail of the saint's reward through dallying with the temptations of the age.

Very plainly he set forth what it meant to follow Christ, taking as his text "Whosoever forsaketh not all that he hath cannot be my disciple."

Pointing out that this verse is the very heart of all the teachings of Christ, he went on to show why a man cannot be a disciple unless he complies with this condition.

"In the first place we cannot master the world, the flesh and the devil in our own strength," he said. "But when our will is blended with the will of God all the Divine resources are at our disposal. A weak man cannot lift a heavy load, a blind man cannot see. So you and I, unless we have Divine help, cannot rise to anything beyond the merely human. We cannot become Christlike, and that is the real meaning of Christian."

To the unregenerate heart, he went on to say, the giving up of all seemed impossible, the condition appeared too hard. When we surrender to God however, and get into harmony with His will, what seemed like a mountain disappears and we find our chiefest joy in sacrifice for Him.

The devil is trying to make people satisfied with a half-hearted consecration, thus keeping them out of the enjoyment of the best God has for them. We can only get the very best by a complete surrender of ourselves, of all we have and are, to God.

A Striking Epigram

"God wants to get what you have in order to give you what He has," was one of his striking epigrams.

He concluded with a stirring and heart moving call to place all on the altar — ambitions, talents, business, pleasures, and all that men count dear, declaring that this is the only way to true peace and happiness.

The response to this call was a gratifying sight to lovers of souls. From all over the Hall, in ones and in twos, men and women came to the mercy seat to surrender their all to God till there was a long line of seekers confessing their sins and backslidings and pleading for power to follow Him all the way. The number registered was thirty, and thus closed a Holiness meeting which will be memorable in Canadian Salvation Army annals for many days to come.

THE AFTERNOON GATHERING

Before an audience which packed the Massey to the topmost seat Major Mary Booth delivered one of the most delightful and illuminating addresses on the work of The Salvation Army which it has ever been the privilege of a Toronto audience to listen to. Beyond a doubt Major Mary captured the hearts of her hearer and won for herself a very warm place in the affections of both Salvationists and friends of The Army.

As she stood at the rail acknowledging the cheers of the people, a slight girlish figure, clad in the khaki uniform she had worn in France, she looked the General's daughter every inch. When she spoke, even though the Canadian climate had somewhat affected her voice, she did so with a clarity, an assurance, and a sweetness which made it a delight to hear her. By shutting one's eyes one could almost imagine it was Commander Eva Booth, beloved in Canada, who was amongst us again.

But it was really Major Mary, the General's second daughter, who was speaking, a worthy representative of the third generation of the wonderful Booth family.

First Visit to Canada

"This is my first visit to Canada," she said, "and it gives me great pleasure to stand on this platform where only a year ago my father, the General stood (cheers), and where also in years gone by my honoured grandfather, the Founder of The Salvation Army stood (renewed cheers). I feel I am very near to the heart, nay may I say the soul of Canada."

What was the secret of The Salvation Army's success in its war work? was a question she had often been asked.

"We did nothing new," was her reply. "We only went on doing what we are always doing. Our Salvation principles remain the same whether in war or peace."

Saved and Kept

She went on to enumerate some of The Army's beliefs, and seized the opportunity to give her personal testimony of being saved and kept by the power of Christ.

"We also believe that in Christ all men are brothers," she said, "bound by love to God and their fellows. Is not this the strongest bond?

The references she made to The Army's work in France during the war aroused the deepest interest however. She told of brave Army Officers toiling almost day and night for the comfort of the troops, of meetings in which hundreds sought Salvation, of touching incidents in hospitals, of the services rendered to parents and relations in finding graves, placing wreaths, etc. It was a moving story of self sacrificing service which appealed to all.

There is much more that the Major said, the above is but a brief resume, but we have not space for more. She concluded with a stirring call for workers in The Army.

"We are still doing the same work for the world," she said, "and workers are needed. Won't you answer the call? The world will offer you riches, pleasure, and fame, but the path of service to which God calls you offers you rich rewards transcending them all."

Warm Friends of Army

In moving a vote of thanks to the Major, Judge Coatsworth said that his father and himself had been warm friends of The Army since it started work in Toronto. He considered The Army to-day as one of the strongest

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MAJOR MARY BOOTH

By a Toronto Newspaperman

One hesitates to put in writing his impressions of another. Those impressions may do justice to the other—or they may not. Undoubtedly one of the greatest tasks confronting a newspaper man is to come to a correct conclusion after having met some distinguished personage. The conclusion reached may be quite at variance with the actual facts. Perhaps it depends upon the state of mind in which both the interviewer and the interviewed find themselves.

After years of experience, one prides himself on his ability to judge accurately, to sum up judiciously and to write correctly. Newspapermen and women, the world over have seen, appraised and written General Bramwell Booth. To all of them the experience was a genuine delight.

It is not surprising then that the same feeling of delight should be experienced during and after interviewing his illustrious daughter, Major Mary Booth. This extreme pleasure was given to the writer just a few days ago. The occasion will not soon be forgotten.

Ushered into the drawing room, as he was, the writer waited with some anxiety the arrival of Major Booth. What was she like? What was her chief interest? Should reference be made to her war work? These and many other similar questions ran through his mind.

The first was soon answered. She was like hundreds of other Salvation Army Officers. Her uniform bore distinguishing marks as befits her rank—but how was an ordinary newspaperman to know what the marks signified?

Salutation over, the idea, on the writer's part, was to open the conversation along lines that would lead to an interview. (It is always expected that the interviewer will open conversation.)

Was Major Booth pleased with Canada? She was.

Did she find things much different from those prevailing at home? She did.

Did she enjoy her journey across the ocean? Yes.

Similar questions brought similar answers. Puzzled to find the proper means of advance, the writer thought and thought hard. Then, the means suddenly came. The Salvation Army! Ah, here she was in her element. The Army. Why, to be sure, is she not a child of it? Is not her heart and soul wrapped up in "The Army"?

It wasn't what she said. It wasn't the way she said it. It was the genuine sincerity of her whole demeanor that established the fact once and for all, that to Major Booth The Salvation Army and its work is first and foremost twenty-four hours a day.

And it is not surprising that this is the case. Anything else would indeed be amazing.

The Army's work overseas?

"I hope I shall forget much of that" she said, in her quiet even way. Why?, we thought.

"We mostly heard that the men laughed in hospital, and whistled" she said. "But, Oh, the agonizing groans, the shrieks of pain—the awful sights!"

That's about all she said on that subject. It was enough. It showed unmistakably the deep gashes that had been made into her heart by the experience of service which she had rendered. But, had she enlarged upon the subject for hours, there could not have been better betrayed that wonderful magnetic sincerity which permeated her whole being.

Those within her hearing appreciated then and there that to further discuss the war was out of the question. Sufficient had transpired to indicate the depth of thought, the sincerity of purpose that had actuated her in all her efforts and it was easy to see the reason for two decorations bestowed by His Majesty the King.

The work of the Army in England was touched upon. Starting there, we eventually reached Canada in our thoughts—and ultimately the subject of newspaper work. "Why should we not have our own daily publication?" she asked. "I hope we shall have it, some day" she added. And yet, she appreciated the need for a point of contact between the Army and the public in general and was appreciative of the good will which she was assured existed between the newspapers of Canada and the Salvation Army.

Little more was said. Little more was needed to be said. Here stood a valiant Officer of the immense world-wide Organization founded by her grandfather. In simplicity, in earnestness, in enthusiasm for her work—God's work—she seemed a personification. A magnificent example for all young Officers, a heroic figure in the struggle for right over wrong—a woman keenly realising that to win demands absolute and undivided energy and constant reliance upon the Power from above.

The Great Farewell Congress

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evangelistic forces in the Dominion. When Mayor of Toronto it had been his pleasure to extend a welcome to General William Booth. He had heard Commander Eva Booth and General Bramwell Booth, and now was delighted to hear such a heart moving lecture from one of the third generation.

The vote was seconded by Mr. W. Shaw, who assured the Major that all had been charmed with her address, and that the carrying of the motion would be an expression of heartfelt thanks to her for the splendid work she had done in France.

During the afternoon the Massed Bands and the Windsor Band played selections, and the Headquarters Quartette sang. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave asked God's blessing on the gathering.

A BATTLE FOR SOULS

The night meeting was a splendid continuation of that which had made up the earlier fight of the day. The building was packed to its utmost capacity long before the hour set for commencement, and a large crowd remainded outside. To meet this need Colonel Martin and others left the crowded building and for the benefit of the shut-outs conducted an overflow meeting in the Temple.

From the first song the occasion proved to be a battle for souls. The Massey Hall can rarely have seen greater. There was a relentless and yet a considerate persistence in all that was done. To listen to that immense throng as they sang the words given out by Colonel McMillan and led by the Band:

My sins they are many,
Their stains are so deep;
And bitter the tears
Of remorse that I weep—

was to realize that confession of fact was here being made by not a few of those present. Mrs. Commissioner Richards' prayer led these and the others up to the throne of God, and in quiet confidence and simple faith linked up the whole concourse of people with the heart of God.

After a soul-moving song had been sung by the Headquarters Quartette, Brigadier DesBrisay read a telling passage—old, but ever new—from the Bible, and Colonel Adby sang again.

The Commissioner followed with a passage from the Bible and an impassioned appeal for surrender to God. His talk was crowded with teaching, example, testimony, warning and invitation, all of which were combined in a splendid effort to bring to every heart a consciousness of the immense responsibility attached to the opportunity of getting right with God. The Commissioner wanted each one not only to see the light but to obey it, to cast aside any and every hindrance to walking in it, and cited glorious assurance of the victory to be won then and there through submission to, and faith in, our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Invited to Seek Salvatio

At no time during the day was the feeling more tense than when the Commissioner called for bowed heads and the prayer battle began. The Spirit of God manifestly brooded over the throngs of people, and with song and prayer, invitation after invitation to get right with God made any thought of putting it off almost impossible. Fishers went quietly about the building and the row of seekers already at the mercy-seat were added to again and again. For well over half an hour the Commissioner led the prayer meeting himself, then Colonel Adby and later on Lieut.-Colonel Morehen each did yeoman service in bringing the number of surrenders at the penitent-form up to a total of eighty-eight, which with the thirty seekers registered in the morning made up the fine total of one hundred and eighteen souls for the day. To this must be added another three who were brought to God in the overflow meeting in the Temple.

A Great Occasion

It was a great occasion, and praise and thanksgiving may well be rendered to the Lord for His abounding answers to prayer in that wonderful meeting. Incidents which came to the knowledge of the fishers, what transpired at the penitent-form, and in the registration room, all go to show that the Living God was at work honoring the faith and efforts of His people. Hallelujah!

INTERNATIONAL VISITORS

On the "*Empress of France*," now speeding towards these shores, are Commissioner Lamb, International Social Secretary, and Commissioner Bates, Auditor-General. Both are well known in Canada East, and although the duties of their respective Departments will preclude much in the way of public engagements, the Commissioners will each be heartily welcomed by as many comrades and friends as they will be able to meet.

IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS

(Continued from Page 1.)

and loyal life-comrade. A farewell to the Commissioner will be held at Clapton.

While we are not at the moment in a position to announce Commissioner Whatmore's successor, we are glad to state that in the interval Commissioner Howard will take charge of the Training Garrison—to the duties of which he is no stranger. It is another inspiring example of readiness for service that the veteran Commissioner, although officially 'retired,' comes forward unhesitatingly to shoulder these heavy responsibilities.

* * *

Commissioner Charles Sowton must be accustomed by now to those rapid changes which come into the lives of many of The Army's leading Officers. He has only been in command of The Army's forces in Sweden for some two years, where, finely supported by Mrs. Sowton, he has had a wonderful time, and some glorious soul-saving scenes have been witnessed. On many accounts the General regrets that the need has arisen for him to move at the present time. He is now appointed to be Territorial Commander in Canada East in succession to Commissioner Richards, whose farewell we announced last week.

Commissioner Sowton served as Chief Secretary in Canada when the whole Dominion was still one Territory, and he is both well known and well loved from East to West.

The Commissioner's experience is proceeding from Winnipeg to Stockholm and now back again to Toronto is almost a case of 'doubling his tracks'; but Commissioner Sowton is first of all a Soldier.

* * *

Colonel Wiebo Palstra, who has spent nine years in Australia as Chief Secretary, is appointed to a similar position in North China, and with Mrs. Palstra has already sailed from Melbourne on his way to Peking. The Colonel has served in Great Britain, Holland, Belgium, and South Africa, and is noted for his industry and persistence.

This change has been rendered necessary by the indifferent health of Lieut.-Colonel Brouwer. The Colonel, who is now in Europe, has already undergone a serious operation, and the General feels that it would be both unkind and unwise to leave so heavy a burden resting upon him. Ultimately he will, it is hoped, be able to take an important position in his native land of Holland.

* * *

Lieut.-Colonel Pieter van Rossum, who for nearly twelve years has been doing useful service in various positions in South Africa, including the Editorship of 'The War Cry' published in Cape Town, is appointed Financial Secretary for Holland. Although the Colonel has been more or less handicapped through serious sickness, he has put up a brave fight across the seas. He and Mrs. van Rossum passed through London recently, where the Colonel conferred with the General and the Chief of the Staff.

The Colonel's appointment will doubtless prove a real gain to the work in Holland, and Lieut.-Commissioner Howard will heartily welcome the co-operation and assistance of both the Colonel and his wife.

NEW TRAINING PRINCIPAL

Under the happiest possible conditions Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge has entered upon his new sphere of labor as Principal of the Training College. Together with Mrs. Bettridge the Colonel was given a reception at the College by the Commissioner with whom were Mrs. Richards, Colonel and Mrs. McMillan and heads of Departments.

The Commissioner's words in introducing the Colonel were hearty and full of encouragement. Representative Cadets were called upon to speak, and they too must have afforded the Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge much pleasure by their unfeigned satisfaction in finding themselves in training at the College under their new Leaders, to whom they promised attentive minds and willing hearts.

First Mrs. Bettridge, and later the Colonel, on being called upon to speak, gave definite testimony to their personal experience, and assuredly made good headway in winning the confidence of the Cadets of whom they have come to take charge.

FOR THE BLIND JAPANESE

Classes under a blind teacher are being conducted by The Army in Tokio for giving instruction, in Braille, to the blind.

The Young People's Demonstration

A STRIKING OBJECT LESSON ON THE ARMY'S METHODS OF TRAINING BOYS AND GIRLS FOR USEFUL SERVICE—"MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY" ALLIED WITH REAL RELIGION—LIFE SAVING SCOUTS AND GUARDS OF THE WORLD MAKE GOOD SHOWING—MAJOR MARY BOOTH PRESENTS BADGES

THE Young People's Demonstration on Monday night was a striking object lesson on the practical usefulness of The Salvation Army's procedure of training girls and boys for helpful service.

It was a unique demonstration and fittingly capped the magnificent series of public meetings held in connection with the Congress. That every member of the vast audience, which packed Massey Hall from floor to ceiling, thoroughly enjoyed each moment of the three hours spent in keenly watching every move of the Young People is assured as the familiar expression after the meeting, in the Hall, on the street and in cars journeying north, south, east and west, was "My it was just grand!"

Healthy Souls and Bodies

Here was "muscular Christianity" in a happy guise" A healthy soul is a healthy body, is a true and valuable maxim, and one upon which the great scheme of our Leaders, for the Salvation of the rising generation, is firmly based. In this light the demonstration is to be seriously regarded, for under the influence of the exercises, which were all scientifically arranged, many of the Young People displayed splendid physical development, and the strength, grace, exactness and decision with which they carried out the movements showed that their minds as well as their muscles were under control. These reflections represent the serious view, as they also do the foundation purpose of the various items; but apart from that it was a delightful feast to the eye.

But to the programme. The bugles peal forth, heralding the arrival of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. McMillan, and Major Mary Booth. These Officers took their place on the dias and the Life Saving Scouts and Guards of the World, with their respective Leaders, Ensign M. Ellery, Guards, Ensign Spooner, Scouts, gave the Salute.

The opening song "All round the world, God bless our Army Comrades," was sung with much heartiness. Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, the Young People's Secretary, then prayed. Commissioner Richards announced the first item and the programme started, nor did it stop until the last number was carried out successfully, some three hours afterwards.

There was a good deal of singing, and we speak of this first to show that if only harnessed together there is within the ranks of our Young People much talent to form Singing Brigades. All the Scouts and Guards sang together at the representation of Flag Raising, and the waving of the Canadian Ensign, at a given time made a picturesque sight.

Then when we think of the splendid number of Corps Cadets in the Toronto East and West Divisions, formed into one big choir, and under the conductorship of Colonel Morehen, singing in an enthusiastic manner: "For the world", it was cause for gratitude.

A number of Young People from the Yorkville Corps, dressed in Army tri-coloured sashes gave an illustrated song, entitled: "Mousetraps." The "Mouse" as he crept around the trap on the platform evaded the temptation of entering for some time, yet eventually yielded, and of course was soon a prisoner.

They had been trained by Mrs. Adjutant White and in clear and sweet tones the burden of an oft repeated refrain "When you are in the trap you'll be sorry you did not say 'No' to temptation." This had a splendid object lesson in it, and came as a warning to say no to all temptation for wrong doing.

Dovercourt Young People brought back many reminiscences as they sang "Memories of Childhood," under the direction of Ensign Beer, and accompanied by the Dovercourt Band, whose organ-like playing was very helpful. They made a lasting impression.

Scouts and Guards Song

Unitedly the Scouts and Guards sang the following song:

We've banded together for work and
for play,
And promised each other to aid;
We're thrifty, trustworthy, and pleasant to all,
The Scout and Guard Brigade.

Chorus

To care for the body, develop the mind,
To rise above fearing and doubt,
To live to please God are the aims and desires
Of every Guard and Scout.

We've promised to watch for the chances to help
The needy, the weak and the old;
Be true to our Leaders, be brothers to all,
In danger be prompt and bold.

We seek by example and precept and work,
The weak and the suff'ring to aid;
We work for the body, the mind, and the soul,
The Scout and Guard Brigade.

The words fully set forth the aims and objects of the twin Organizations.

Mrs. Brigadier Attwell's Primary Class of girls and boys always "shine" at a Young People's Demonstration, and while they are too young to learn complicated drills, they frolicked and jumped and rolled around in a manner entirely their own, causing much merriment. Their items came under the caption of "The opening of the Lily" and "The Jolly Jumpers."

Winning a Recruit

The Club-Swinging of the Life Saving Guards, under Lieutenant Edwards was done well, while the winning of a Recruit lived up to its title: "Descriptive Piece" to the last letter. The opening scene was that of a poor home; the children looked weary and tired, and the mother, who apparently was sick in body as well as mind, soon "gave in" under the stress of work.

Three Guards rushed in as the mother fell helpless to the ground; they soon changed the outlook of the home, one made up a nice clean bed, another attended to the needs of the sick mother, while a third, much to the amusement of young and old alike, gave the "Baby" a bath. The scene swiftly changes—the Chester Guard Troop is giving a First Aid bandaging demonstration when in walks one of the daughters who had previously seen the good moral of the Guards, and is accepted as a new Recruit.

Captain Curry and a number of young men of the West Toronto Corps gave a gymnastic display. The alertness, ability to balance, spring and bend just at the right time demonstrated the helpfulness there is in such actions to keep the body fit and thus capable of doing good service in The Army.

Brantford Life Saving Scout Bugle Band, under Leader Tom Uden marched on to the platform and awoke the echoes with their stirring calls and rolling drums.

"Scout Games" afforded ample scope for exhibiting those qualities of good humour and fair play which should distinguish all "true" boys everywhere. If they always work for Mother as earnestly as they played, then many cares will be lifted.

A very smart display of pyramid-building was given by the Brantford Scouts. At the order from the Leader they sprang to their specially allotted places, and in various positions and at peculiar angles demonstrated with marked proficiency their ability to build human pyramids. Their work was done very well and every one appeared highly delighted.

The platform was made a hive of industry as the Life-Saving Scouts demonstrated the various uses to which the stave can be put. They included the Camp Loom, Bivouac, Tent cot, Ladder, Flagpole and even to a stretcher on wheels.

Major Mary Booth presented a number of Five Years' Service Badges to the Scouts and Guards who have qualified; the names of those who have won this distinction will appear in the "Young Soldier" at an early date. They appeared quite proud to march before the Major who pinned each badge on as the winner stood at Salute.

In the final scene, that of a camp-fire, with proper lighting effect, the true worth of Scout and Guard Craft was exemplified. Soon after the Rally, a group of early Scouts, Canadian Red Indians, performed their sacred prayer for rain. Then a band of heroic nurses assisted a wounded soldier. The monster representative that stalked across the platform and known as Evil was not only too big for the power it has in the world. It was, however, led captive by a Scout and Canada's first line of defence was revealed in all its glory. The devotional side of the Camp-fire scene made the whole very effective, and was a fine representation of Camp life in all Salvation Army Camps.

Rendered the Music

The Scout and Guard Orchestra rendered music for various items, and the Dovercourt Band with their accompaniment to the various marches etc., will not soon be forgotten.

Reviewing the Demonstration as a whole, we can say that it was a striking presentation of what the Army is doing with its girls and boys. It was well managed from start to finish, and can rightly take its place as one of the best to date.

The Commissioner expressed his appreciation of the programme in the word "Excellent," and thanked Lt.-Colonel Morehen, Ensigns Ellery, Spooner and Porter, and all those who had helped to make it such a splendid and enjoyable evening.

"SERVICE ABOVE SELF"

A CONGRESS INCIDENT

Under the above heading the Kingston "Whig" speaks as follows:

Nearly everybody around Kingston knows "Mother" Saunders. If there are any people around the city who do not know her, the "Whig" would be very glad to introduce her. She is the sweet-faced, kind-hearted woman you see on the street every week, wearing a Salvation Army bonnet and engaged in selling the Army "War Cry." Mrs. Saunders is a very modest woman and never speaks about herself or her work, and there is no doubt but that if she knew this story was about to be written she would work hard to keep it out of the press, but there are many stories the "Whig" cannot keep out of the paper, and this is one of them.

Mrs. Saunders came to be known as "Mother" to a wide circle of friends in Kingston because of the warm interest she took in the welfare of "soldier boys" when the war broke out, and her interest did not lag when the great struggle was over. She continues to do good among "her boys," as she loves to call these war heroes.

"Mother" Saunders did not waste any time when the war began, in finding out what she could do. She felt that she could not do anything big—or at least she looked upon it in that way, but what she has accomplished will rank among the big things done for the soldiers. One of the first things she did was to darn socks for the boys. Socks will wear out, especially when the lads had so much tramping to do. "Mother" found ample scope for her ability along this line, but she did many other things, sewing on buttons, fixing this, that, and the other thing. Then, in addition to all this, she brought little delicacies for the boys, many of whom had never been away from home before, and one can imagine just how these good things were appreciated by the recipients.

And to-day "Mother" Saunders still continues in her good work. Her life is a true example of the motto: "Service Above Self," and her good deeds will never be forgotten by the many who have been benefited by her kindly interest. Hardly a day passes but that she visits the local military hospitals with a cheery word for the boys.

This week the "soldier boys," whom "Mother" Saunders has been caring for at the hospitals, had the opportunity afforded them to do something in return for her kindness, and they did not let the chance go by. The Salvation Army is holding a Congress in Toronto, opening on October 8th, and the boys, knowing so well how Mrs. Saunders loves the work of the Salvation Army, collected sufficient funds among their numbers to pay her expenses to Toronto, so she could attend the conference.

The "soldier boys" followed out the motto: "One good turn deserves another."

TRIUMPHS OF SALVATION MUSIC

(Continued from Page 8.)

Mrs. Ensign Laurie rendered a sweet solo, and Staff-Captain D. Richards, added lustre to the programme with a concertina solo, which by name and reality, was well termed "A message from Home."

The Staff Quartette sang with usual freedom and well sustained their reputation.

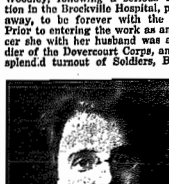
Ensign Beer and Captain Robertson, by their vocal and instrumental duet, added intensity to the already heavy battery of soul stirring music on the song "Afar from God thy soul hath wandered" and there was a note of compelling invitation in the rolling harmony of the chorus, "God is near thee, tell thy story.'

These are but a few of the impressions made upon us—To God be all the Glory for such a magnificent start to the 39th Congress in Toronto.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Mrs. Captain Woodley

In the early hours of Sunday morning, October 2nd, Mrs. Captain Woodley, following a serious operation in the Brockville Hospital, passed away, to be forever with the Lord. Prior to entering the work as an Officer she with her husband was a Soldier of the Dovercourt Corps, and the splendid turnout of Soldiers, Bandsmen and Songsters, helped one to more fully understand the striking tributes that were paid to her life and work at the funeral service, conducted by the Chief Secretary on Tuesday afternoon in the Dovercourt Citadel.



Mrs. Captain Woodley

"We rejoice that our departed Comrade linked hands with Thee, our Saviour, at an early age," prayed Brigadier Barr, "and she grew to be a valiant Soldier of the Cross."

The Chief Secretary said, "Our hearts are filled with sorrow because a devoted Comrade, a daughter of Salvation Army Officers, a dear wife and mother, has been removed from our ranks, where she can ill be spared. Her memory will remain as the fragrance of a pure and holy life; though a stranger in this land, her sterling character had won for her many friends."

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hammenta, parents of Mrs. Captain Woodley sent the following cable which was read by the Chief Secretary.

"Our dear one has just gone within the veil where we shall follow. She is not far away, but only out of sight. Her life was filled with a noble spirit. May the son—Captain Woodley—and dear ones lean hard upon God."

Surely there is no fragrance like that which rises to Heaven from the crushed flowers of broken hopes when through the tear drops in the eyes, parents and loved ones look out in trust that He doeth all things well.

Mrs. Woodley's last message to her husband was "Jesus is mine, my Heavenly Father knows I have suffered. Be true, fight on! I shall not live."

Her sweet effort will live forever was the impression Mrs. Woodley's life had made upon Mrs. Brigadier Barr, whose acquaintance with the promoted warrior goes back to girlhood days.

"When we went about together as girls in the Corps her chief characteristic was devotion, first to God, then to her parents," said Mrs. Barr. "After years of separation we met again in Canada, and the same devoted zeal was manifested in her life. Her influence will live on as their spirit has been handed down to her children."

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Miller referred to Mrs. Woodley as a thorough and practical woman. She did everything in a conscientious manner, and was anxious to make her life tell for the blessing of others. As a member of the Dovercourt Home League she was loved by all the members for her do-

(Continued in Column 4.)

WOMEN OF HOME LEAGUE

Met in Toronto Temple to Bid Affectionate Farewell to Their President, Mrs Commissioner Richards—Striking Tributes from Officers and Soldiers—Major Mary Booth Gives Helpful Address.

By MRS. BRIGADIER MOORE.

A nicely filled Temple greeted Mrs. Commissioner Richards when she entered accompanied by Mrs. Colonel McMillan. Already on the platform were single and married women Officers of the higher ranks. Immediately after the first out-burst of greeting Major Mary Booth and Staff-Captain Eva Smith came on the platform which was an occasion for further hand clapping.

Mrs. Colonel McMillan took charge of the programme and announced the song "We're a band that shall conquer the foe." Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Hargrave then led us to the Throne in an impassioned appeal for God's blessing upon us unitedly and upon our President in particular, also a petition for Major Booth and the illustrious family she represents.

The Perfect Woman

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ashby read the last chapter of Proverbs, a beautiful photograph of the perfect woman. Mrs. McMillan then called on the woman Cadets who were privileged to be present for a united song. Captain Sharp led at the piano and the Cadets sang very sweetly "Precious Jesus, O, to love Thee", and then Mrs. Richards rose to address the meeting in a few introductory words to Major Booth. She said "Our women to-day seem very quiet, perhaps they are tired. You know, Major Booth that Canadian women do thoroughly and with all their heart what they do. They nearly all wash on Monday, and that may be the reason they seem quiet, they may be tired. Nevertheless we are very pleased to have Major Booth with us to-day (much clapping). There, now we're waking up. We would like to send a message of love and greeting to Mrs. Booth (clapping). When I had the privilege of an interview with Mrs. Booth on our recent visit to England she expressed to me a strong desire to come again to Canada and see you, in fact, Canada was on her list for a visit when opportunity offered. We know what a great interest Mrs. Booth takes in women's work."

When Mrs. Richards stated the message to be sent by the Major, it was heartily endorsed by all present. The General also came in for a word of affectionate remembrance.

Major Booth Speaks

Major Booth then rose to respond. She thanked Mrs. Richards for her kind words and promised to send the message in the form of a telegram. Her address was brim-full of interest to women.

On discipline in the home she said, "One look from my father or one word from my mother was enough. May God make us worthy of the dear Army women who've gone before us."

Mrs. McMillan voiced our appreciation of the Major's address and proceeded to state that the primary object of the meeting was to say a few words of farewell to Mrs. Richards. She had given us seven years of service; had been our Leader through the terrible years of war, also while in Canada she had had a dark shadow come into her life but had borne it with patient fortitude and quietly carried on. "We are losing not only a Commissioner but a good Soldier. There is scarcely a woman present but has been touched with friendship from Mrs. Richards." She then called upon Major McNamara as representing the League of Mercy to speak. The Major referred to Mrs. Richards' presence in the city hospitals visiting sick soldiers and holding the hand of dying Comrades of the Salvation Army; a staunch friend who was always "at our back."

Mrs. Adjutant White of Yorkville Corps spoke of Mrs. Richards' spirit of humility and kindness and her love for souls—her habit of fighting out a prayer meeting, dealing with souls until the close.

Brigadier Des Brisay then spoke a few words. She found Mrs. Richards a real sympathising mother to the large families, the Social work included.

Mrs. Barkley of West Toronto in words choking with emotion said, "Mrs. Richards has drawn out 'our hearts; we do love her; we have loved her; and we will love her. She came to us in the dreadful hour when the war was on us. She was a personal friend of our own. Her influence was like the fragrance of a garden of roses. We would like to give her a few roses as a token of our love and appreciation of her." Therewith she presented Mrs. Richards with a beautiful bouquet of roses.

Mrs. Brigadier Walton next expressed the sentiments of the Divisional Commanders' wives. She briefly referred to the inauguration of the Home League by Mrs. Richards in 1916.

As a Mother

Then Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Rowling spoke. Grouping together all the various branches of women representatives, she thanked God for Mrs. Richards' influence on the home life of the Salvation Army. "Mrs. Richards is a true Salvationist, a true woman, helping us as a mother."

Mrs. Commandant McEllhenny in response to the invitation of Mrs. McMillan to anyone who wished to speak, told of how Mrs. Richards visited her in sickness, bringing a little gift, and prayed for her, pouring out her heart on her behalf to God. Mrs. McEllhenny prayed to be just such a mother.

Mrs. Adjutant Adams also related how, when very ill, Mrs. Richards came to visit her.

Mrs. Dart of Barrie related how Mrs. Richards had comforted her in the sickness of her husband when he returned, broken in body, from the war.

Mrs. McMillan then spoke a few final affectionate words of farewell. "We'll miss your quiet unobtrusive step; the people of Australia will welcome and love you."

Stand by the Flag

Mrs. Richards then rose and in very quiet, but feeling tones first asked prayer to be made for sick Officers, and referred particularly to dear Mrs. Adjutant Cuy. She pleaded with us to stand by the Flag, saying there was no other flag like our Flag; also to be true and loyal.

Together we stood and sang:

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee—

after which Mrs. McMillan committed us to God.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

PAY WITHOUT WORK

What The General Thinks

The following is an extract from a letter on this important subject which the General addressed to "The Times":

"I do not, of course, object to Government rendering help to the unemployed man. I have been pleading for that very thing for half a lifetime. The worker who cannot get work ought to be helped, alike on grounds of humanity and self-interest. Here is what is called a hard case—though we ought not to legislate for hard cases, they sometimes throw light on what we ought to do. A demobilized man, with wife and two children, and with a good record, can get no work. He sells or pawns all he has, including at last the clothes of his wife and children. Winter approaches, and their misery induces him into stealing what will cover them. He is caught and gets six months in jail. He says he had no and only one drop of comfort in his lonely shame and agony, "The police did not get the things back" and "thank God!" "Alice and the baby had a bit of warmth after all! Now, my view is that almost anything is better than driving a man like that to crime, and then to prison, and then to heartbreak.

But I do protest this paying for nothing is all wrong. What can be done Well, if we must pay, and it is evident that we must, let us pay for work. There are at least three kinds of labour which could be made to serve on a large scale and that quickly. (1) The roads. (Anybody who has to use the roads of this country can see work all lib. needed there!) New roads as well as the making up and reshaping of the old. (2) Afforestation. Not merely the big plantations, but small ones. Help any estate to plant. So much for every tree planted by approved labour in approved fashion. This would more than pay for itself in the end. (3) Reclamation of waste (1) land, and better drainage of land already cultivated. Here we have the means of remuneratively employing every large numbers of men, unskilled as well as skilled. Land has been bringing enormous prices—really good land is more difficult to obtain than ever. Much reclaimed land would be very good."

MRS. CAPTAIN WOODLEY

(Continued from Column 1)

votion to God, home and duty.

Colonel McMillan read a Scripture portion and the Dovercourt Songsters sang "There's a beautiful land where all is bright."

In her last open air meeting at Brockville Mrs. Woodley sang "Saved by Grace," and the Headquarters Quartette rendered this selection by request.

Quite a large number marched to Mount Pleasant Cemetery where a short service was held. Mrs. Colonel Miller, Brockville, spoke briefly for the loved ones, Ensign Leach spoke a few words, and the Chief Secretary committed the body to the grave in the sure and certain hope of meeting her again on the Resurrection morning.

We bespeak the sympathy and prayers of all for Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hammenta, Captain Woodley, the two children, and the sorrowing friends and relatives.

The following messages from a comrade in India was received by Captain Woodley shortly after his bereavement: "As thy day so shall thy strength be."—Deut. 33:25.

God has not promised skies ever blue,
Flowers strewn pathways always for you,
God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain,
But He hath promised, strength from above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love.

The concluding portion of the article "What's in our name" has had to be held over till our next issue on account of pressure for space this week.

Impressive Parade of Army Missionary Officers

OVER ONE HUNDRED STRONG MARCH WITH LOVING DEMONSTRATION TO CONGRESS HALL—STRIKING EVIDENCE OF THE ENTIRE DEVOTION TO A KING'S INTERESTS.

LONDON the mighty was given a great awakening last week, says the British "War Cry." The Salvation Army blew with its trumpets, and south and north there went forth an exceeding compelling call on behalf of the Heathen Lands. The biggest Missionary Demonstrations in the history of the Movement were conducted by The General and Mrs. Booth—on Tuesday evening in the Metropolitan Tabernacle at Newington Butts, and on Thursday at the Congress Hall, Clapton.

Overflowing Compassion

It is an accepted axiom that the healthfulness or otherwise of God's Church at home may be measured by the degree of interest it takes in the nations that sit in darkness and the practical efforts it makes to bring them to the Saviour's feet. Applying that test to The Salvation Army one cannot but thank God for the revealing events here described and rejoice afresh in the overflowing compassion for the benighted peoples of the East which He has implanted in our Leaders.

We shall never bring the world to Christ by the drib-drab process. Our beloved Founder, whose passionate soul ever roused The Army to large-hearted action, thundered against this fatal parsimony on the part of religious societies; and our present General is a tireless champion for the wholesale evangelizing of all peoples and kindreds and tongues. And here is the centre of the world's modern life and commerce and progress was presented by The Army a glorious and heart-moving pageant of self-sacrifice and devotion to its own highest teaching and ideal—Salvation for all men.

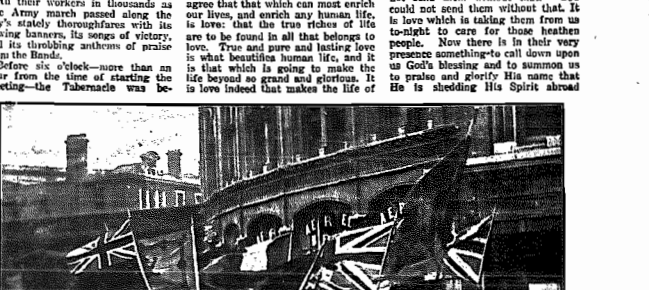
No Unworthy Tribute

One hundred and twenty Missionary Officers is no unworthy tribute to Calvary's matchless love; no mean offering to lay on the altar of consecration, no slight evidence of the spirit of the Organization that so to speak robs itself of some of its best and ablest workers in order that the cry of the perishing may be answered.

The striking character of the undertaking is emphasized by the new and refreshing piece of enterprise, upon which the General and his Chief of Staff are to be congratulated, that for the first time in the history of Missionary endeavour a ship—the Wilson liner, "Calupso"—has been specially chartered by The Army to convey its Officers to their distant fields of labour.

It was this splendid body of consecrated fighters, reinforcing their comrades in India, China, the Dutch Indies, Korea, South America, and the West Indies, that on Tuesday evening forming a magnificent centre-piece to an imposing procession of music, color, and appeal from Bishopsgate through the heart of the city, over the bosom of the Thames by way of Blackfriars Bridge, and so to the spacious building which enshrines the name and fame of God's good servant and soul-winner, Charles Haddon Spurgeon. Houses of business and industry were pouring forth their workers in thousands as The Army march passed along the city's stately thoroughfares with its flowing banners, its songs of victory, and its throbbing anthems of praise from the Bands.

Before six o'clock—more than an hour from the time of starting the Meeting—the Tabernacle was besieged, and remained so more or less throughout the long evening. The immense building was packed to its utmost capacity.



The head of the procession of Missionary Officers on the march through London's streets

Looking in excellent health and unmistakably happy as he surveyed the great and glorious scene, the General met with a fine outburst of affection on entering when he rose to speak. Into his brief address he embodied the true spirit of the occasion, which being whole-heartedly shared by at any rate the majority of these present gave strength and unity and harmony to the entire proceedings. Our Leader said:—

"We are gathered here to-night on a rather memorable occasion for the purpose, as you know, of taking farewell of a number of our comrades who here, and those they represent, are going out to distant fields to win men for Christ, because they love Christ and because they love the lost. Nothing else will take them. I could not send them without that. You could not send them without that. It is love which is taking them from us to-night to care for those heathen people. Now there is in their very presence something-to call down upon us God's blessing and to summon us to praise and glorify His name that He is shedding His Spirit abroad amongst us.

"No matter who you are in The Salvation Army—you may be a recently-enrolled Soldier, or you may be one of these fiery Cadets, or you may be a Bandsman, or a Local Officer—I want you to cultivate any little interest, any little longing in the hearts of our people for those forgotten peoples across the seas. Help them to remember them in their prayers; help them to think about them when they are having a good time; help them to recall the starving souls, and burdened lives, and broken hearts of those millions who have no Christ and no conception of Heaven. Fan the flame wherever you find it, whether in the children or in those of older years."

"A HAPPY LIFE"

Mrs. Booth Describes Some of the Things That Have Made It Worth While

Of the usefulness and far-reaching influence of Mrs. Booth's life there are no two opinions. She confesses that it has also been a happy one, and some of the principal sources of that happiness she detailed to an interviewer from 'The Christian World.'

"The rescue and preventive work with which her name will for ever be associated—although entailing considerable sacrifice of energy and home-life—has naturally given Mrs. Booth a vast amount of satisfaction. It began in a very modest house with two or three assistants. To-day its ramifications make it the largest reformative and social agency of its kind in the world.

"That is my second happiest memory,' said Mrs. Booth.

"Second! Then what is your chief or happiness?'

"The memory of the nursing of my children for myself—each of them as they came.'

"It was an unexpected but revealing answer,' comments the interviewer, and explained in itself very much of the care and personal interest which Mrs. Booth has taken in all matters referring to the home life of her own people and of the country as a whole.

"The third great happiness of memory is associated with the second. She realizes something of the satisfaction of a victorious leader when she thinks of the vast army of young girls saved from evil and older women led into lives of usefulness and virtue from the darkest of morasses in this land alone.

"For the past two and a half years,' continued Mrs. Booth, 'I have been responsible for The Army's work in England and Wales. This position has given me untold opportunities of seeing the work of our Officers. The memory of what I have seen and what I know of their work and its results is a fourth great happiness indeed!'

'This most recent appointment,' says 'The Christian World,' has had most happy results to the Field Officers themselves. In a practical way Mrs. Booth has made herself acquainted with the conditions under which they live. Her own children have filled Field appointments and she knows better than ever the requirements and necessities of the Field Captains and Lieutenants, and she has been busy seeing that these needs are supplied.'

PAUL AND THE THREE WINE CASKS

JEAN CHENOT was wrapped in reverie as he sat beneath clustered vines and breathed the scented air of Canadian midsummer.

A few feet distant where morning glories peeped through the green foliage a honeybee buzzed from blossom to blossom. Through the green arch formed by the arbor entrance he could see Marie, gloved and with hand trowel weeding her flower beds.

In the Early Days

Marie had been la bonne petite femme. In the early days when filled with evangelistic fire Jean had become a voyageur, carrying the Gospel message throughout the Dominion, Marie was with him. From the Pacific, with its warm Japanese current, to Labrador on the east the pair had travelled. Beside him she had welcomed the chinook winds which broke the mountain cold and in the forest not none to hear save moose and caribou had prayed with him to God that their efforts might be crowned with success.

At first there had been brave determination. So well did he remember the day, when inspired by spiritual fire, he had told Marie of the Divine Call.

'We will carry the wonderful Salvation news throughout the North,' he had told her that summer day so long ago. 'We will be the pioneers of Christ. Cartier and Champlain first brought the Cross to this great land. We will follow and tell the people what it means. Wherever men have trod there we will carry the news.'

Eventide of Plenty

That had been long ago indeed. Today, Marie was stout and rheumatic. Beneath the blue sunbonnet her locks were thin and grey. Jean, too, had faded, but in the fading hope had not entirely died. Life had been good to him in recent years. The little brick cottage with its well-kept lawn and garden bespoke an eventide of plenty. There was no surfeit of worldly goods, but there would be enough, and when Jean and Marie were laid away there would be friends to keep green the little mounds inside the churchyard. God was good.

In the village, where for five years the couple had lived, the folks called him 'Papa Jean.' When first they came to St. Lazare it had been 'M. Chenot,' but after he had visited and prayed with virtually every family in the village the reverential title had been affixed. At first some used the term in derision, but that, too, had given way to reverence. In sickness Jean and Marie administered to their neighbors' needs with herbs and simples. In those periods when God sent new little lives into the community, Marie kept pace with the stork. She taught the young mothers how to keep the baby healthful, and to the older ones she was both physician and nurse.

'It is all right now,' old Doctor Storm would say as he stuffed bottles and instruments into his bag. 'Marie will let me know if anything goes wrong. Do as she tells you and all will be well.'

'St. Lazarre is fortunate in having among its people Jean and Marie,' said the wise ones around the fireplaces.

These things and many more passed in the mind of Jean Chenot as he rocked beneath the arbor watching the bees and Marie.

'Hello, Papa Jean.'

The voice came from behind and the old man turned to see a neighbor smiling at him across the garden wall.

'God bless you, Paul La Farge,' came the cheery answer, and Chenot rose to greet his neighbor. The pair shook hands across the garden wall.

'Is it well with you Paul?' The old man's query was the same to all the villagers, yet never lost its charm. They liked to hear him say the words of blessing and follow with the inquiry.

Hint of Worry

'Not so well, mon ami,' there was a hint of worry in the neighbor's voice. 'Not so well today.'

'So, tell me then the trouble. Perhaps we may find a remedy.'

'You have asked me many times if all is well,' Paul said, 'but never have I been able to say "yes". Now, truly, Papa Jean, is it ever well with man this side of Heaven?'

'But surely. God is good, and if men truly love Him then all is well, for other things are of small moment. See Marie and I. We have our own little home. The garden gives us vegetables and flowers, there is plenty of wood for the hearth. What more can we ask?'

'These things, yes. All in St. Lazarre have them. But I speak of the mind? One wonders at the acts of men and even at one's self sometimes. There is no certainty of anything. The great question "Why?" is always before us. Why is man? Why the earth? Where came we from and whither do we go?'

Bared Their Heads

'These things, Paul, are better left alone. God is good. He is wonderful, and who are we to question His creation or His ways? No, Paul. The mind is not great enough to analyze its Maker. Look. Last night the sky was beautiful, is it not so? Remember how the stars shone in the velvet heaven. They were numberless and beyond the power of man to count. Yet had you looked at them through a small glass even more would have come within the range of vision. Suppose, then, one had used a small field telescope, how many more one would have seen?

'Had one been permitted to gaze at them through the strong glass of M. Henriei there would have been still more and more and their size would have increased. One could go on gradually from stronger glass to stronger until the mind would finally be dazzled. Insanity would surely follow. There is only one way, Paul. Leave it all to Him.'

'But Papa Jean, even when one does this there is still the question. Each Sunday we go to Church, Helene and I. We pray at Angelus and do those matters prescribed. Still there is the "why." One does not go insane, Papa Jean. One gets drunk on red wine and in the stupor there is forgetfulness.

'The red wine is not good. God did not make the mind to be deadened, Paul. Perhaps there is overmuch of the sort of the prayer one mumbles. Words which lips repeat often first their source in the mouth, mon ami. Prayer, to be real and to be effective, must come from the heart. Come, neighbor, the afternoon is nearly done. Let us talk, you and I, for a little while with God! Come with me beneath the arbor, where prying eyes may not see too easily.'

Better Left Alone

The old man led the way to where the shadows made a pattern splash upon the walk. Kneeling, the two communed with God. It was a fervent appeal. Paul could not but be amazed at the intensity of feeling which was expressed in the words pouring from the lips of his friend. The great faith which found utterance overcame all doubt. Surely it would be good, he thought, to have faith like that. Better even, it was, than the forgetfulness which came from the red wine.

Paul wondered if after all the red wine was good. Three casks of it there were beneath the hay in the loft. In its making much care had been taken. Helene had worked and watched its fermentation. In each cup there was forgetfulness, and surely one needed to forget. But did one? If there was faith and peace such as Papa Jean possessed, what need for red wine?

'And Father, let thy love come first!' Jean's words interrupted the train of thought. 'Grant that all other things may be of small matter. Let nothing come between us!'

'Let nothing come between us! Was the wine a barrier? Paul asked the question of himself. 'The answer, 'Surely,' came as a thunderbolt upon his consciousness.

Dazed by the revelation he arose and started toward the garden gate. His step quickened into a run, and as he passed through the opening the cry of Jean came but dimly to him.

Joined in the Chase

Down the dusty road he ran with ever-quickening stride. Behind, puffing for breath, came Jean. Amazed townfolk ceased from their labours to gaze after the pair as they passed through the village. Others joined in the chase, but the nimble Paul quickly outdistanced them. By the time the pursuers arrived at the La Farge home the crowd had swelled to a half hundred.

In the yard beside the house, waving her arms and pouring forth a volley of French, stood Helene.

'Surely Paul has been stricken of the madness,' she told the world. First he had come running into the house like one bereft, demanding the axe. Having secured it he had dashed madly into the barn. Even now could they not hear the sound of splitting wood? Did they mean to stand there like louts until the place should have been reduced to kindling? 'La Mere de Dieu!' Would they never stop him?

Led by Papa Jean some of the bolder spirits ventured into the structure. From above came the sound of blows. Jean started up the rough ladder, pushed from behind by strong arms. Soon two or three were in the loft, and the sight that met their eyes strengthened the belief that their fellow townsman had suddenly gone mad.

In a corner of the loft from which he had brushed away the hay, Paul stood above the remains of a trio of wine casks. Iron hoops which had bound the staves together were scattered on the floor and the pungent odor of wine was in the air. The red wet stain spread itself over the pine floor, discoloring the boards and dripping down to the ground beneath.

'Thou first,' they heard him say, and none save Papa Jean could understand its meaning. But Jean knew and in his heart there came a great warmth while joyful 'Hallelujahs' rose to his lips.

The old man strode over to his friend. Together they knelt in the wet liquor and the hay, and the disfounded villagers heard a victory paean, such as must have spread itself beneath the Circus when the gladiators for Christ rocked the Roman dungeons with their shouts of praise.

Amazed the Townfolk

Not knowing what it was all about, but coming nevertheless under the spell of the Holy Spirit, the others bared their heads and knelt. The falling dusk brought Helene with a lantern to learn if they intended to remain for the night in the hay.

They tell about it still in St. Lazarre. It was the beginning of many things that have happened since. Things which have brought men and women into a closer touch with their God.

It brought The Army Flag to St. Lazarre. We forgot to tell in the beginning that Jean and Marie were Soldiers of the Salvation Army. Where there was nothing, there is now a sturdy Corps with a real Cradle Roll, a Junior and Senior Department, and a Band. It did not all come at once. For a time the meetings were held at homes, and in the summer on the lawns.

At the time there came a hall, and everything that goes with it.

They often sit beneath the arbor, Jean and Marie. Marie is stout and rheumatic. Beneath the blue sunbonnet her locks are thin and grey. Jean, too, has faded. But there is triumph in the fading, and the soul of a conqueror looks from the bright eyes.

'Where was a man long ago, members, who left his castle to roam the world ucorching for the Holy Grail. All over the world he travelled, and earnestly he sought, but found it not. Disheartened, he returned to his own home again, and there in the person of a lowly beggar he found the object of his quest. Marie, it is good that God has given us our Holy Grail.'

COME AND SEE

Huber, the naturalist, says, "If a wasp discovers a deposit of honey or any other food he will at once return to his nest to impart the good news to his companions." What a lesson even an insect may teach us! Christ warns us not alone that we may escape a sinner's doom, but for the possibilities within us of spreading His blessed power of salvation.

A bargain cannot be broken on one side and still bind on the other.—Webster.

MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and aid as far as possible. Assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Ottaway, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with every enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column and notifying Colonel Ottaway, if able to give any information.

THOMPSON, THOMAS—Age 44, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, brown eyes, fresh complexion. Ironmonger and packer. Last heard from in Toronto. Mother very anxious. 13224

BISHOP, HERBERT GLADSTONE—Age 41, height 5 ft., 4 in., black hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard in Bethel Lane in right leg. Missing since May 1917, from Toronto. Was salesman in provisions. Wife ill, desires to locate.

HILL, WILLIE—Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs., hair petting eyes, dark eyes, fair complexion. Carriage painter. Missing since December, 1920. Was in Windsor. May be in Detroit. Returned Soldier. Relatives anxious. 13296

DONALDSON, SARAH—Age 45, height 5 ft., brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Marie. Friends and relatives most anxious for return. 13299

LEADBEATER, CHRISTINE—Age 24 or 25, quite tall, brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, Scotch. Left Quebec City about three years ago. Was working in munitions at Toronto. May attend St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, belonged to Presbyterian Church. Wanted for important matter. 13141

CLARKE, MRS. F. L., (nee Mollie McCausland)—Age 24, height 5 ft. 6 in., light brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, born near Belfast, Ireland. Was in England, but has returned to Canada. Not heard from for two years. Friend anxious to resume correspondence.

VINEY, ESTHER—Age 20, height 5 ft., fair hair, grey eyes (wears glasses) fresh complexion, native of Cheshire, England. Was known to be in Montreal. Mother and Sisters very anxious. 13162

CHAPMAN, CLIFFORD—Age 16, Canadian. Missing eight years. Last known to be near Peterboro. Sister anxious to locate. 13159

JACKSON, HERBERT—Age 27. Came to Canada some time ago, address Bermuda, P. E. County, Ontario. Sister making enquiries.

GREEN, CHARLES—Age 60, height 5 ft. 5 in. rather insanely appearance, native of Oxford. Confidential clerk, also insurance agent. Came to Canada some years ago. Was in Peterboro. Any news gratefully received by the family. 13246

YOUNGE, GEORGE F. BAPTISTE—Supposed to be in Ontario. Brother making enquiries. 13206

SAMUELSON, MARTIN VALDEMAN—Age 25, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing over a year. Was at Kapuskasing, as farm labourer. Mother very anxious. 13276

WHITE, DAVID DOUGLAS—Age 48, medium height. Not heard from for 32 years. He was a butcher and dairyman, and was reported to be doing farm work. Any advice as to whereabouts gratefully received. 13172

PETERSON, NIELS—Age 18, Danish. Born in Lathing, Denmark. 29 years of age. Last heard from in 1914 at Fort Frances, Ontario. Parents anxious for news. 13270

CURRIE, SAMUEL McKELLY—Age 22, height 6 ft., auburn hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. Native of Ireland. Carpenter by trade. Last address Toronto. Mother anxious for news. 13248

MICKELBURGH, ERNEST ARCHIBALD—Age 17, height 5 ft. 9½ in., dark brown hair, fresh complexion. Came to Canada, October last, and was working at Hamilton. All trace has been lost and his Mother is most anxious for tidings. 13227

ANDERSON, SVEN—Age 28, Swede, Marine. Last heard of September, 1918. Canada, and working on Bank "Swe Untland" bound for Buenos Aires, Argentina. Money coming to him. Please communicate any tidings. 13294

WAR CRY CIRCULATION

The figures given below show the number of copies taken by the respective Corps, with names of the Officers in charge.

TORONTO EAST

Bowmanville—Capt. Morrison	65
Byng Avenue—Captain C. Godden	75
Campbellford—Capt. Webster	100
Chester—Lieut. Langford	150
Cobourg—Adjutant Graves	130
East Toronto—Capt. Gage	100
Fenelon Falls—Capt. Key	75
Indian—Capt. Pelkey	75
North Toronto—Ensign Martin	75
Oshawa—	125
Parliament Street—Capt. M. Thomas	100
Peterboro 1—Adjutant W. Bunton	225
Port Hope—Capt. Gaskin	75
Rhodes Avenue—Commandant O'Neil	150
Riverdale—Adjutant Laing	150
Uxbridge—Capt. Bryant	75
Yorkville—Adjutant White	150

TORONTO WEST

Aurora—Capt. Lang	70
Brampton—Capt. Easton	110
Brock Avenue—Adjutant F. Forbes	150
Bloor Street—Ensign Leech	125
Earlscourt—Capt. Grover	200
Fairbank—Capt. Cross	100
Lippincott—Capt. Moore	100
Lisgar Street—Adjutant Coy	115
Mimico—Capt. Hinchliffe	200
Mount Dennis—Capt. Coull	75
Newmarket—Capt. Clark	125
Orangeville—Captain J. Hickling	65
Parkdale 1—Adjutant Ward	155
West Toronto—Capt. Curry	175
Wychwood—Captain Ashton	100

LONDON DIVISION

Aylmer—Cadet-Capt. Mrs. Faulkner	75
Chatham—Adjutant Gillingham	150
Dresden—Capt. Bird	70
Dorchester—Capt. Ward	75
Forest—Capt. S. Jones	75
Ingersoll—Ensign Jas. Pace	100
Kinsville—Ensign E. Sandercock	100
Leamington—Captain E. Hill	125
London 1—Capt. H. Burgess	250
London 2—Adjutant Smith	110
London 3—Adjutant Spearing	100
Norwich—Capt. Mercer	50
Perth—Capt. Evans	115
Ridgetown—Capt. Sparks	90
Strathroy—Adjutant Woodcock	240
Strathroy—Captain C. Simmons	110
St. Thomas—Adjutant Jordan	250
Sheffield—Capt. Ward	75
Tillsonburg—Capt. Whitfield	100
Walkerton—Capt. Thompson	125
Windsor 1—Adjutant F. Hammond	200
Windsor 2—Capt. Ellis	100
Woodstock—Ensign Huband	200

NORTH DAY DIVISION

Bracebridge—Adjutant Johnson	100
Cobalt—Capt. Cornthwaite	125
Haileybury—Capt. Hiltz	75
Huntsville—Ensign Jones	100
New Liskeard—Capt. Welbourne	90
North Bay—Capt. Layman	125
Parry Sound—Capt. Brewer	145
Sault Ste. Marie 1—Ensign Parsons	225
Sault Ste. Marie 2—Capt. Hussey	75
Sundridge—Capt. Bonhamer	125
Timmins—Capt. Clague	100

SYDNEY DIVISION

Dominion—Lieut. McMillan	45
Florence—Capt. Pentney	100
Glace Bay—Capt. Hawkins	200
New Aberdeen—Adjutant Oldford	100
New Waterford—Captain P. Gentrix	100
North Sydney—Ensign J. V. Thompson	150
Sydney—Commandant Hayden	250
Sydney Mines—Capt. Hunter	125
Whitney Pier—Adjutant Grandy	150

UNATTACHED

Toronto Temple—Comdt. Squarebriggs	110
Training College—Lt.-Col. Rettridge	1600

OTTAWA DIVISION

Kemptville—Capt. Plant	60
Ottawa 1—Adjutant Smith	240
Ottawa 2—Capt. Alderman	125
Ottawa 3—Ensign White	115
Perth—Capt. Blydwith	75
Renfrew—Capt. Peddleden	90
Smiths Falls—Ensign H. Ashby	75
Tweed—Capt. Greenbields	67

MONTREAL DIVISION

Belleville—Commandant Cavender	150
Brockville—Capt. Woodley	115
Cornwall—Capt. Duffy	100
Gananoque—Captain Wm. Walton	110
Kingston—Adjutant Goodhew	150
Montreal 1—Adjutant Unradi	325
Montreal 2—Capt. Hosier	175
Montreal 3—Commandant Cabrit	75
Montreal 4—Capt. Courtois	150
Montreal 5—Capt. Ward	75
Montreal 6—Adjutant McLean	150
Morrisburg—Capt. Ferguson	60
Napanee—Ensign H. Rix	80
Newcastle—Capt. Smith	75
Picton—Ensign Douglas	90
Sherbrooke—Capt. Harrison	100
Trenton—Capt. Bell	100
Quebec—Captain M. Moore	100

ST. JOHN DIVISION

Amherst—Ensign Cummings	125
Campbellton—Adjutant Wells	100
Charlottetown—Adjutant Cranwell	125
Chatham—Capt. Parks	60
Fredericton—Ensign Robinson	210
Moncton—Adjutant Major	200
Newcastle—Capt. Goodwin	100
St. John—Capt. Hiscott	90
St. John 1—Adjutant Ellsworth	250
St. John 2—Lieut. A. Darby	150
St. John 3—Commandant E. Hiscock	150
St. John 4—Captain R. Millard	150
St. Stephen—Adjutant G. Davis	125
Summerside—Captain S. McLaren	75
Truro—Adjutant J. Stephenson	75
Woodstock—Captain M. Lowe	150

BERMUDA DIVISION

Hamilton—Staff-Captain H. Ritchie	225
Somerset—Captain D. Miller	100
Southampton—Lieut. J. Thomas	125
St. George's—Ensign M. Sharpe	125

STRATFORD DIVISION

Clinton—Adjutant J. Smith	55
Exeter—Captain K. Barr	75
Goderich—Captain O. Kirbyson	75
Hanover—Captain J. Ellis	75
Listowel—Ensign W. B. Stevens	55
Mount Forest—Capt. G. MacGillivray	75
Owen Sound—Commandant J. Mercer	250
Palmerston—Captain H. Payton	100
Seaforth—Captain F. Bowers	80
St. Marys—Capt. E. Hounsom	125
Stratford—Capt. F. McGillivray	200
Tavistock—Capt. J. Ellis	75
Wingham—Captain M. Wilson	60

HALIFAX DIVISION

Bridgewater—Capt. A. Snow	130
Clark's Harbor—Captain L. Locke	75
Dartmouth—Ensign J. Chapman	155
Digby—Captain B. Sinclair	100
Halifax 1—Adjutant Hargreave	250
Halifax 2—Ensign R. Hughton	100
Kentville—Captain H. Burrows	125
Liverpool—Captain J. Sandercock	100
New Glasgow—Comdt. H. Osbourne	200
Northsydney—Capt. J. Howe	75
Pictou—Capt. F. Cavelier	75
Sydney—Captain F. Brister	60
Shelburne—Capt. J. Lyons	75
Springhill—Ensign E. Johnston	120
Stellarton—Captain J. Richardson	75
Trenton—Captain D. Pardy	90
Truro—Ensign J. Jones	125
Yarmouth—Ensign Friesen	110
Windsor—Capt. H. Fowlow	145
Yarmouth—Captain Wm. Friend	250

HAMILTON DIVISION

Barrie—Adjutant J. Poole	100
Brantford—Commandant T. Urquhart	290
Brantford—Adjutant J. Holloway	125
Dundas—Adjutant R. Rayner	150
Dunnville—Ensign A. Mosher	125
Galt—Ensign Cooksey	175
Guelph—Adjutant J. Barclay	175
Hamilton 1—Adjutant Wm. Parsons	175
Hamilton 2—Captain M. Challicom	175
Hamilton 3—Adjutant F. Fielding	140
Hamilton 4—Captain P. Cubitt	100
Hespeler—Capt. A. Hewlett	125
Kitchener—Captain L. Moore	110
Midland—Adjutant Sparkes	100
Niagara Falls—Comdt. J. Wiseman	155
Orillia—Ensign Wm. Sanford	150
Paris—Captain A. Johnson	150
Port Colborne—Ensign M. Conway	135
Preston—Captain J. Jones	125
Simcoe—Ensign A. Chambers	140
St. Catharines—Adjutant H. Condie	150
Welland—Captain A. Waters	100

THE SALVATION ARMY IN RUSSIA

(Continued from Page 7.)

At the same time the mother and the two children were ill at home.

The Slum Sisters helped them as well as they could, and took both the girls and a six months' old boy, whose face was wrinkled like an old man's, and whose little body had fearfully shrunk—a result of the lack of nourishment. Josephine and Maria, who were very ill, were sent to our Children's Home in Vologda, where they greatly improved through the fresh air of the country and the good food, and are now quite well. When the Home in Vologda was taken over by the authorities, we took the girls with us to Petrograd, hoping that we might find their mother; but she had completely disappeared. We decided, therefore, to bring them with us to Finland. While quarantined in Kellomehi the mother, having heard that her children were there, turned up. She had walked twenty-two miles to reach them. The scene was touching. On account of her position in service she could not take the children with her, and they were brought to one of our Children's Homes, where, on porridge and milk, they are thriving.

The parents of the third little girl are dead. She used to sleep with neighbours, and when we found her had no clothes. To bring her to our Home we had to borrow some things. When we were packing up for the journey the little one took hold of our skirts and pleaded, 'You will leave me with you? You surely won't leave me behind alone here?' How could we resist such a prayer? She is now in our Children's Home.

NEWFOUNDLAND

Bay Roberts—Adjutant P. Woolfrey	50
Belle Island—Comdt. J. Stockman	75
Bishop's Falls—Adjutant A. Birkland	45
Beaumont—Adjutant J. Kinsey	40
Botwood—Adjutant M. Cole	40
Burin—Ensign M. Forward	40
Carbonear—Adjutant R. Bowering	70
Catalina—Ensign J. Kean	25
Channel—Adjutant G. Janes	30
Curlius—Captain S. Ford	30
Fortune—Ensign W. Cornick	25
Gambo—Adjutant J. Onke	25
Grand Falls—Adjutant A. Cunning	75
Grand Falls—Adjutant G. Earle	160
Harbor Grace—Envoy E. Crocker	35
Musgravetown—Adjutant J. Loban	30
Springdale—Adjutant W. Hillier	30
St. Anthony—Comdt. P. Salisbury	60
St. John's 2—Adjutant C. Tuck	100
St. John's 3—Adjutant J. Carter	42
Twillingate—Adjutant W. Marsh	80
Wesleyville—Ensign J. Pike	35
Winterton—Captain S. Shute	30

With the Rightway Family

Contrast these pictures with last week's Doings of the Wrongway Family

If you would be happy and keep want away, Live well within your income and save every day.

A MARITIME PROVINCIAL CONGRESS

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

THE COMMISSIONER

Supported by Mrs. Richards, Colonel and Mrs. McMillan, Major Mary Booth, and a large number of Staff and Field Officers,

IN ST. JOHN, N.B., OCTOBER 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th

Meetings will be held as follows:

Saturday, October 15th	Reception of Delegates in St. John I. Citadel, 7-30 p.m.
Sunday, October 16th	In the Imperial Theatre—A DAY OF SALVATION
Monday, October 17th,	Young People's Demonstration, 7-30 p.m.
Tuesday, October 18th,	Officers' Councils, Morning, Afternoon and Night
Wednesday, October 19th,	Officers' Councils, Morning and Afternoon, FINAL FAREWELL in the Citadel, 8 p.m.

The Commissioner Will Conduct Farewell Meetings in

HALIFAX	Thursday, Oct. 20th	PETERBORO	Tuesday, Oct. 25th
MONCTON	Friday, Oct. 21st	LONDON	Wednesday, Oct. 26th
MONTREAL	Sunday, Oct. 23rd	STRATFORD	Thursday, Oct. 27th
OTTAWA	Monday, Oct. 24th	HAMILTON	Sunday, Oct. 30th

MRS. COMMISSIONER RICHARDS, AND OTHER OFFICERS WILL BE PRESENT.

MAJOR MARY BOOTH Accompanied by COLONEL McMILLAN

and STAFF-CAPTAIN EVA SMITH, will visit

Ottawa, Fri., Oct. 21. London, Sun., Oct. 23. Montreal, Wed., Oct. 26

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, at 7-30 p.m.

IN THE

MASSEY HALL

COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICHARDS

will bid their final Farewell to Canada East

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER

Montreal, Sunday, Oct. 23.
Ottawa, Monday, Oct. 24.
Peterboro, Tuesday, Oct. 25.
London, Wednesday, Oct. 26.
Stratford, Thursday, Oct. 27.
Hamilton, Sun., Oct. 30.

COLONEL McMILLAN

Ottawa, Friday, October 21st.
London, Sunday, October 23rd.
Montreal, Wednesday, October 26th.

Lieut.-Colonel Morehen—London, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 22-24; Peterboro I, Sat., Sun., Oct. 29-30.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave—Hamilton III, Sun., Oct. 23; Hamilton I, Sun., Oct. 30; Kitchener, Sat., Sun., Nov. 5-6.

Brigadier Crichton—London, Fri.-Sun., Oct. 21-23; Windsor, Tues., Oct. 25; London I, Wed., Oct. 26 and Sun., Oct. 30.

Brigadier McAmmond—Huntsville, Sat. Sun., Oct. 22-23.

Brigadier Moore—Peterboro, Tues., Oct. 25.

Major and Mrs. Byers—Stratford, Sun., Oct. 23; Listowel, Sun., Oct. 30; Stratford, Thurs., Oct. 27.

Major Burrows—Fredericton, Sat., Sun. Oct. 22-23; Woodstock, Mon., Oct. 24; Charlottetown, Sat., Sun., Oct. 29-30; Summerside, Mon. Oct. 31.

Staff-Captain Cameron—Bowmanville, Sat., Sun., Oct. 22-23; Oshawa, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 29-31.

Staff-Capt. Layman—Ottawa, Fri.-Mon., Oct. 21-24; Smith's Falls, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 29-31.

Staff-Captain Penfold—London, Fri.-Sun., Oct. 21-23; London I, Wed., Oct. 26; St. Thomas, Sat., Sun., Oct. 29-30.

Staff-Captain Best—Hamilton II, Sun., Oct. 23; Hamilton I, Sun., Oct. 30; Brantford, Sun., Nov. 6

Staff-Captain MacDonald — Whitney Pier, Sat., Sun., Oct. 22-23; Sydney Mines, Wed., Oct. 26; North Sydney, Thurs., Oct. 27; Florence, Sat., Sun., Oct. 29-30.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall—Hamilton I, Sat., Oct. 15 to Mon., Oct. 31st; Hamilton IV, Thurs., Nov. 3 to Mon., Nov. 14th.

Staff-Captain Owen—Fredericton, Sat., Sun. Oct. 22-23; Woodstock, Mon., Oct. 24; Charlottetown, Sat., Sun., Oct. 29-30; Summerside, Mon., Oct.31.

Adjutant Wright—Goderich, Sun., Oct. 23; Stratford, Thurs., Oct. 27; Seaforth, Sun., Oct. 30.

Prison Appointments

Sunday, Oct. 22rd.

Langstaff—Headquarters Sextette.
Mimico—Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Church.
Mercer—Captain and Mrs. Mont.
Burwash—Adjutant Adams.
Chatham Jail—Captain Squarebriggs.
Guelph—Adjutant Burry.
Ottawa—Adjutant Lewis.
Halifax County Jail—Comdt. Watson.
Bordeaux Jail (Montreal)—Saturday, Oct. 22nd, Adjutant Pitcher.
Fullum St. Jail (Montreal)—Adjutant Malone.

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETING

TORONTO TEMPLE

Friday, Oct. 21st.

Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge

WANTED: A STEREOPTICAN Anyone having one for sale is invited to communicate with Staff-Captain Layman, 208 May St., Ottawa.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "WAR CRY"

In places where the Army is at work our paper may be obtained weekly from the Corps Commanding Officer or Station Sergeant. Ask anyone for particulars. If from any cause the "War Cry" cannot be obtained in this way we will be glad to send it direct. For subscription rates write to the Publisher, Salvation Army Temple, Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.